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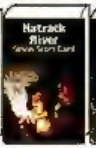

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EDITORIAL

A MOEBIUS WALK DOWN THE COMPUTER GRAPHICS LANE...

For the last two years, there is an aspect of French artist Jean "Moebius" Giraud's career that has remained, unintentionally, a well-kept secret.

About two years ago, Moebius bought an Amiga computer system for his then thirteen-year-old son, Julien. Julien, who already was a fan of comics and animation (in particular Japanimation), was becoming extremely interested in computer graphics.

Once the computer was installed and Julien showed his father its graphics potential, it was inevitable that Moebius would begin to experiment with it and draw pictures, just for the fun of it.

In 1988 some of these early attempts were reproduced as part of an article by Edward L. Fadigan in Volume 3, Number 3 of the magazine *Amazing Computing*. Although some of these images are still somewhat "rough," they are unarguably Moebius's in style and content.

A couple of months later, Moebius, with his son's help, began a comic story, *Ave*, directly on the Amiga.

Unfortunately, only one page was produced and, considering the artist's other commitments, it is unlikely that it will ever be finished.

Ave, like the earlier images, was drawn directly with the mouse, using no preliminary sketches of any kind. Moebius compared drawing with a mouse – a totally new experience for him – to performing with a handicap, like a pianist playing with one hand or a right-handed artist drawing with his left hand.

The artist considers *Ave* an interesting experiment which shows some promise but is still very rough, something he attributes to the fact that his working on the Amiga remains a sporadic, isolated activity, instead of something he practices regularly.

Lately, with the help of his friend, artist Pierre Cousteau, Moebius has used a video camera to scan existing artwork and (using "live" software) subject it to radical reinterpretations. For example, he created such a reconception from an isolated panel of the recent *Silver Surfer* story that he drew to Stan Lee's script.

Moebius feels that no technique is an art in itself. It is only a tool for the creator. He believes, however, that the production of computer art will keep growing, even if he thinks that what he has seen published so far is still somewhat rudimentary in light of the true potential of the medium.

Time permitting, he himself continues to explore the various possibilities of computer art, in particular with an eye toward exploring the infinite variations offered by this new tool.

– Jean-Marc Lofficier

◆◆◆◆◆◆

Editor's note: *Check out "So You're Traveling to the Interzone," a travel guide (or blatant promotion – take your pick) to the Interzone: the galaxy's nucleus as depicted in the forthcoming* The Venus Interface.

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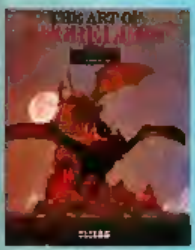

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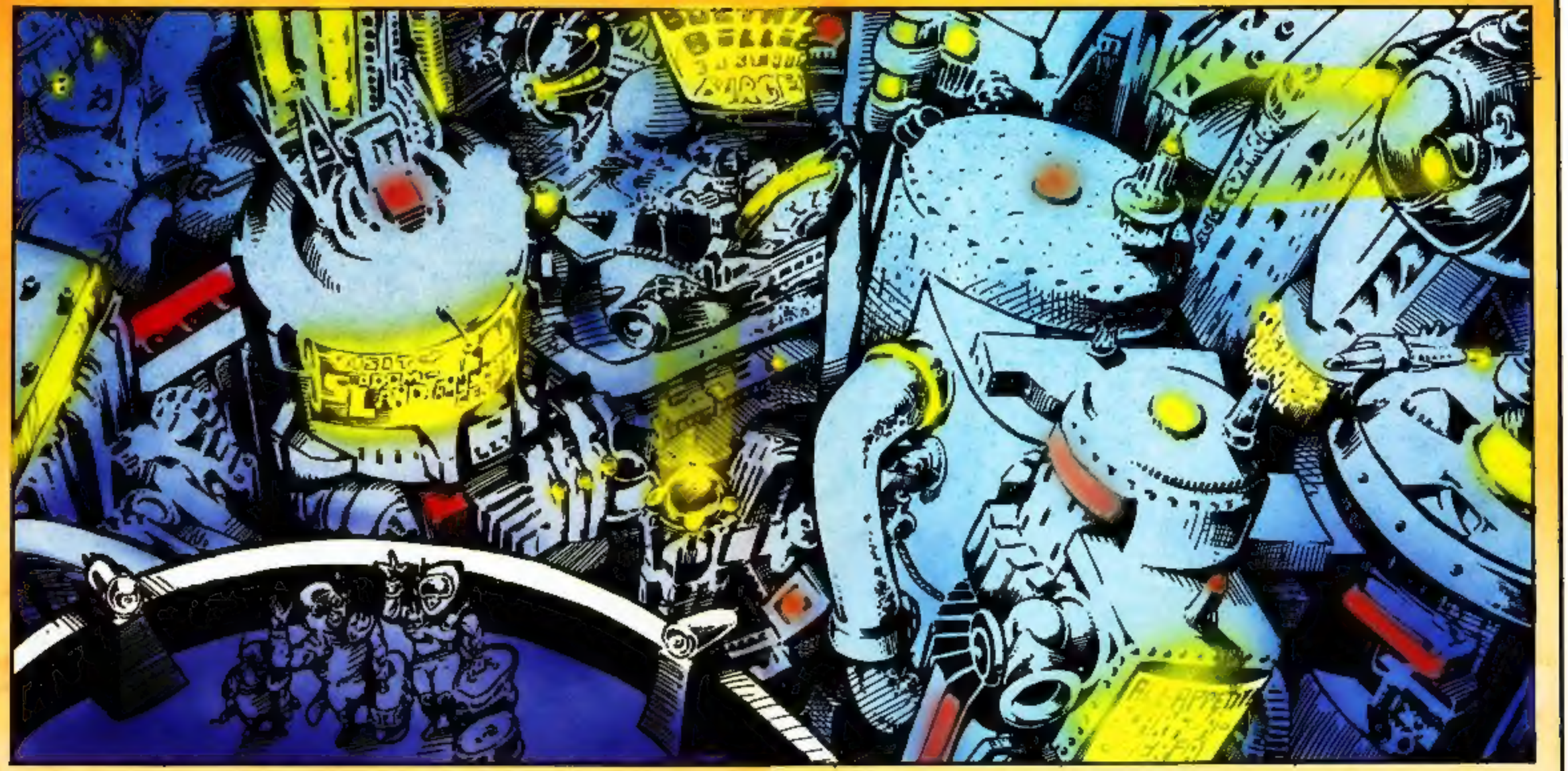

WELCOME ADVENTUROUS TRAVELER!

So, it's your first trip to the Interzone, eh? No doubt right about now you're feeling pretty overwhelmed by the place, right? It's okay, you can admit it. We understand. You see, those of us who call this most *open* of open cities home are well aware that no mere description or representation of the place can quite prepare anyone for the staggering, unbelievable reality of it all.

Yep, the Interzone sure is a mind-boggling thing to behold: a huge, galactic cluster-sized mega-structure that never sleeps or turns itself off, an engineering marvel and a social blast furnace, the ultimate hedonists' heaven and businessbeings' bonanza; truly, the first wonder of the Milky Way's scattered, anarchic worlds. Where the ceaseless activity, the excitement, the people, the lights, the opportunities, the invitations—the sheer *enormity* of it all must be *experienced* to be believed.

And we just-folks at the Interzone Businessbeing's Association for Unregulated Commerce, Inc. (call us IBAfUC, for short) do most sincerely hope that you experience our humble little hometown to the fullest extent you desire. Whatever it might be that you've come here in search of, we hope you'll find it—and we also hope that whatever it is you *don't* want doesn't find *you*. That's the funny thing about the Interzone: keeping it open means that all sorts of stuff we'd rather keep out sneaks in. Unfortunately, but that's the way it is with unconditional freedom.

So remember: the responsibility for your welfare resides solely with you, the visitor. To get the most out of your visit you must be vigilant at all times, and restrain yourself from any activities the consequences of which you aren't fully cognizant. Do what thou wilt, as the wise man said, but don't come crying to us afterward. Just go out there, have a rockin' good time, and don't say we didn't warn you!

Lou Stathis, Michael Uman, and Jim Fletcher

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BASIC RULES THE SMART 'ZONESTER LIVES BY:

▼ Wear your bodysuit at all times. You never know when the atmosphere might be carrying something not compatible with your life-form. Though the Interzone endeavors to provide an irritant/contagion-free environment, *nobody's* perfect. And don't forget, one being's ambrosia is another's puke-bait!

▼ Be prepared to protect yourself—because, you can be sure no one else will. Weapons are available, but over-eager use of them is punishable by instanteneous termination.

▼ Know your sex partner(s)! Some life-forms pack quite a few under-the-bodysuit surprises, so beware, and think with your advanced forebrain (if your species is so equipped). Also: Protect yourself from disease, no matter what reassuring words/gestures/thoughts your partner(s) might express. Prophylactic devices for all species are available via mobile vending machines that can be summoned with any universally acknowledged obscene gesture. For best results, patronize registered pleasure palaces *only*. Such establishments can be identified by a prominently displayed IBAfUC certificate.

▼ Are you a betting being? Interzone gambling emporiums pride themselves on their encyclopedic assortment of wagering opportunities. As above, we recommend you patronize only registered casinos (look for the IBAfUC sign!), and be sure to retinal-print a liability waiver on your way in. Don't forget: bet with your *currency*—not *above* your head or even *with* it (some of these wacky aliens might take you literally!).

▼ Looking for that transcendent drug experience? Every chemical, compound, alkaloid, preparation, extract, by-product, end-product, animal, vegetable, and mineral known to induce extra-conscious effect is freely available in the Interzone (for a price, of course!). Again, we recommend you conduct all transactions with licensed pushers, easily recognized by their tasteless mode of dress and furtive, obnoxiously persistent manner. Dosage and consequences are *your* responsibility, so *know your body chemistry!*—and don't come whining to us when imaginary aphids start crawling out of your pores!

▼ Remember to thoroughly sanitize and retool all souvenir items for your homeworld environment. Some living things don't travel well, so think before you buy! Important fact: there are no such things as "refunds" in the Interzone!

▼ Be sure you are completely conscious and in full possession of your faculties when contemplating any radical body realignment. Most of your organs are there for good evolutionary reasons, so think twice before you have them removed or altered!

▼ The street-hustlers here have a saying: a sucker enters the Interzone every minute. But don't worry, it's probably that schmucky guy with the Hawaiian shirt on line in front of you.

▼ BUT ABOVE ALL, REMEMBER WHY YOU CAME: TO HAVE FUN!!!!

CURIOUS ABOUT THE INTERZONE'S HISTORY?

Back thousands of galactic-standard-unit years, several of the Milky Way's more out-reaching races began encountering each other in the resource-rich, densely-planeted galactic core. Frictions and conflicts soon arose—over territory, exploitation rights, and pride of manifest destiny. (*Every* sentient species that transcends it's homeworld thinks it deserves to inherit the galaxy...) A series of horrendous wars ensued, in which millions of lives were lost, whole races annihilated, planets burned to dust, suns imploded, and valuable resources put to unprofitable use.

But of course absolutely nothing was resolved. One day, the races that were still intact just decided to stop, and they convened the first of the great inter-racial summits. A free-trade zone was established at the galaxy's center, but that actually caused more problems than it solved. So a second conference was called, and the Interzone/Homeworld Exclusion Compact was concocted. This document established the law of mutual consent (you could do anything to anybody, as long as you had their consent), the strict segregation of all homeworld areas, and the tradition of control by business consortium. Once corporate self-interest superceded the rule of law, things quieted down—there may be money to be made in war, but *nothing* rivals peace for stable, ever-growing markets.

From a prosperous mercantile sector the Interzone grew to a bustling megalopolis, and then into a star-system-sized mega-structure, joining planets the way cells clump together to form primitive organisms. Tourists streamed in, attracted by the availability of every commodity, activity, and entertainment they could possibly desire. Businesses sprang up to service the tourists. Growth proceeded phenomenally, and the greatest hive-city in the history of all known races was born—The Interzone!

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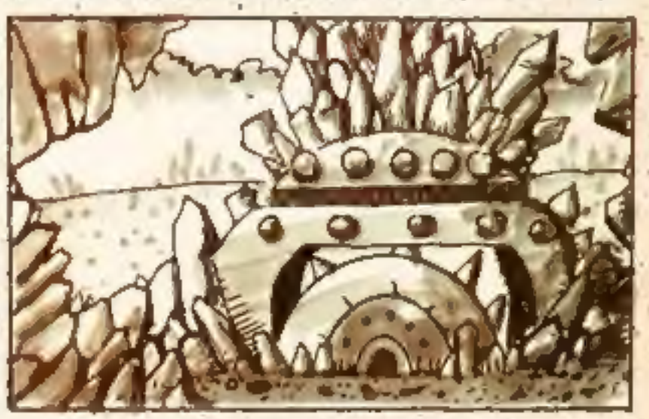
REMEMBER: HERE IN THE INTERZONE, YOUR PLEASURE IS OUR BUSINESS, AND IT'S OUR PLEASURE TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU!

Yes, the business of the Interzone is business. But who would've guessed—2,536 GSUs ago when the compact was being enacted—that this strategy to encourage cooperation among the races would so revolutionize galactic fiscal intercourse and radically restructure our mega-society? But that's just what happened—and billions of beings who've reaped the many benefits of this universal free trade have those forward-thinking businessbeings to thank.

This benevolent tradition is carried on today by the giant corporations that form the very backbone of the Interzone—the powerful, paternal, and productive trade empires of Coca-Farben, Mitsubishi-de Beers Trading Corp., Bechtel-Carbide Guaranty Trust Co. and many others. These thriving socio-economic organisms are not merely manufacturers or trader/merchants; they are the very infrastructure of the Milky Way's new polyglot society. They are government, culture, religion, family, life support, and vector of future progress all rolled into several stability-enforcing, cooperative entities. Simply, they are the greatest hope for the continued onward march of civilization.

Yes, that's the galaxy-renowned headquarters building of Coca-Farben floating up there. Pretty imposing edifice, eh? It's the work of one of the Interzone's most respected architects (a mercury-based air-squid identified by a series of crepitatious vibrating-membrane sounds, commonly known as Poot-Modulator-Prime), and perfectly embodies the courageous Coca-Farben corporate stance of embracing artistic patronage while striving boldly ahead to meet and profit from all marketplace challenges. Coca-Farben has a long and honored history in the field of ingestible substances, providing all races with edibles of medical, nutritional, and recreational applications. *If anyone eats it, you can bet Coca-Farben makes it!*



And over there is the crystal-palace nerve center of the Mitsubishi-de Beers mercantile empire. Financiers, venture capitalists, merchant bankers, arbitrageurs, dealers in currencies, commodities, and futures, M-dB Trading is perhaps the richest non-religious organization in the galaxy. Though limelight-shy, the midas-fingered minions of M-dB are involved in many lucrative ventures, lending their expertise, capital, and considerable influence to anyone with a legitimate business proposition. *That's not money you smell, it's Mitsubishi-de Beers!*

WHAT EXACTLY DO WE MEAN BY "FREE TRADE"?

The actual everyday workings of "free trade" are pretty complex. That's what our forefathers discovered when things didn't quite work out at first, and so the Interzone/Homeworld Exclusion Compact was drawn up to make things a bit more specific.

First all homeworld areas were strictly segregated—that is, permanently reserved for their indigenous inhabitants. This abolished imperialist turf-lust, and effectively identified areas of the galaxy in terms of markets rather than conquerable territories. It additionally defused incipient racism by reassuring cranky homeworlders that one of "them" wasn't going to stink up their neighborhood with gaseous body perfume.

Imports and exports from the Interzone would also be strictly regulated by trade organizations officially representing each homeworld area. Only designated businesses would be allowed to traffic goods and services between homeworld regions and the Interzone. There is no sanctioned direct trade between individual regions. The Interzone is the hub of all commerce, the pipeline through which all commodities of value must pass. Once inside the Interzone, anything may happen with it or to it.

Overseeing all this is the benevolent hand of business, because, let's face it, what's good for business is good for the galaxy. It makes perfect sense, really, because it's certainly in the best interest of business to have a happy, prosperous population. A free market means a free people; regulation only brings iniquities and unhappiness, eroding the incentives for business to produce a better life for everyone.

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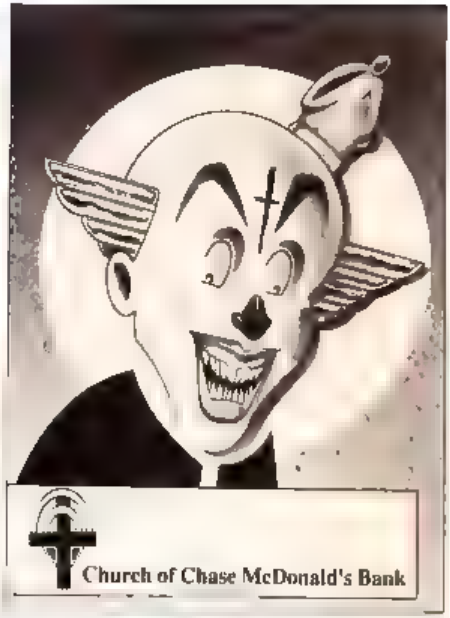
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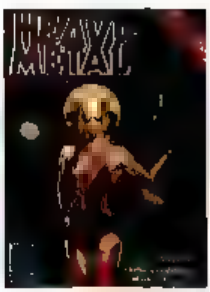

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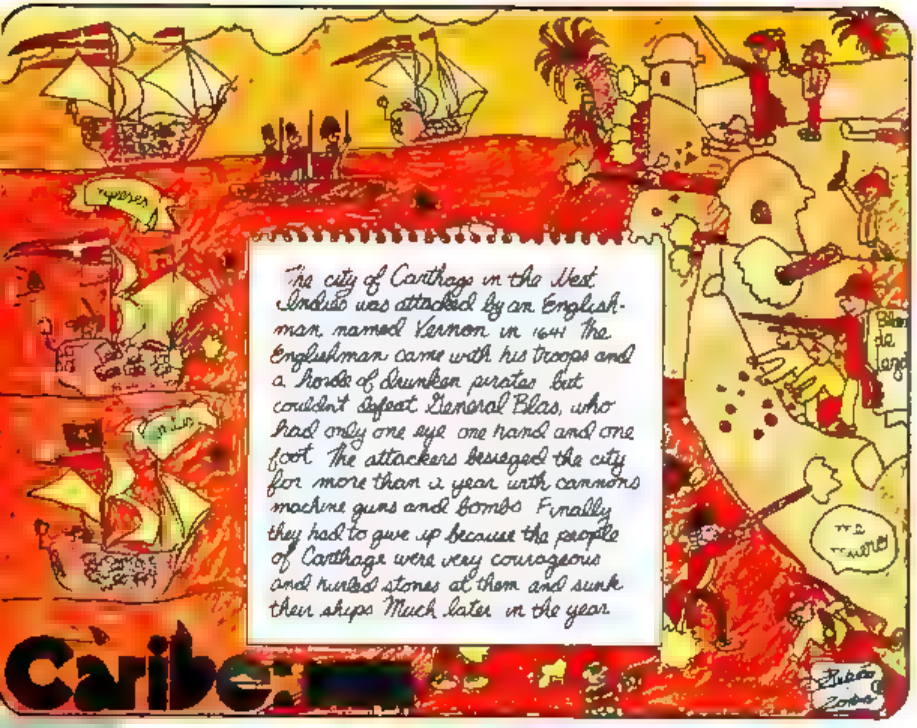
The city of Carthage in the West Indies was attacked by an Englishman named Vernon in 1641. The Englishman came with his troops and a horde of drunken pirates but couldn't defeat General Blas, who had only one eye, one hand and one foot. The attackers besieged the city for more than a year with cannons, machine guns and bombs. Finally they had to give up because the people of Carthage were very courageous and hurled stones at them and sunk their ships. Much later in the year
Caribe:
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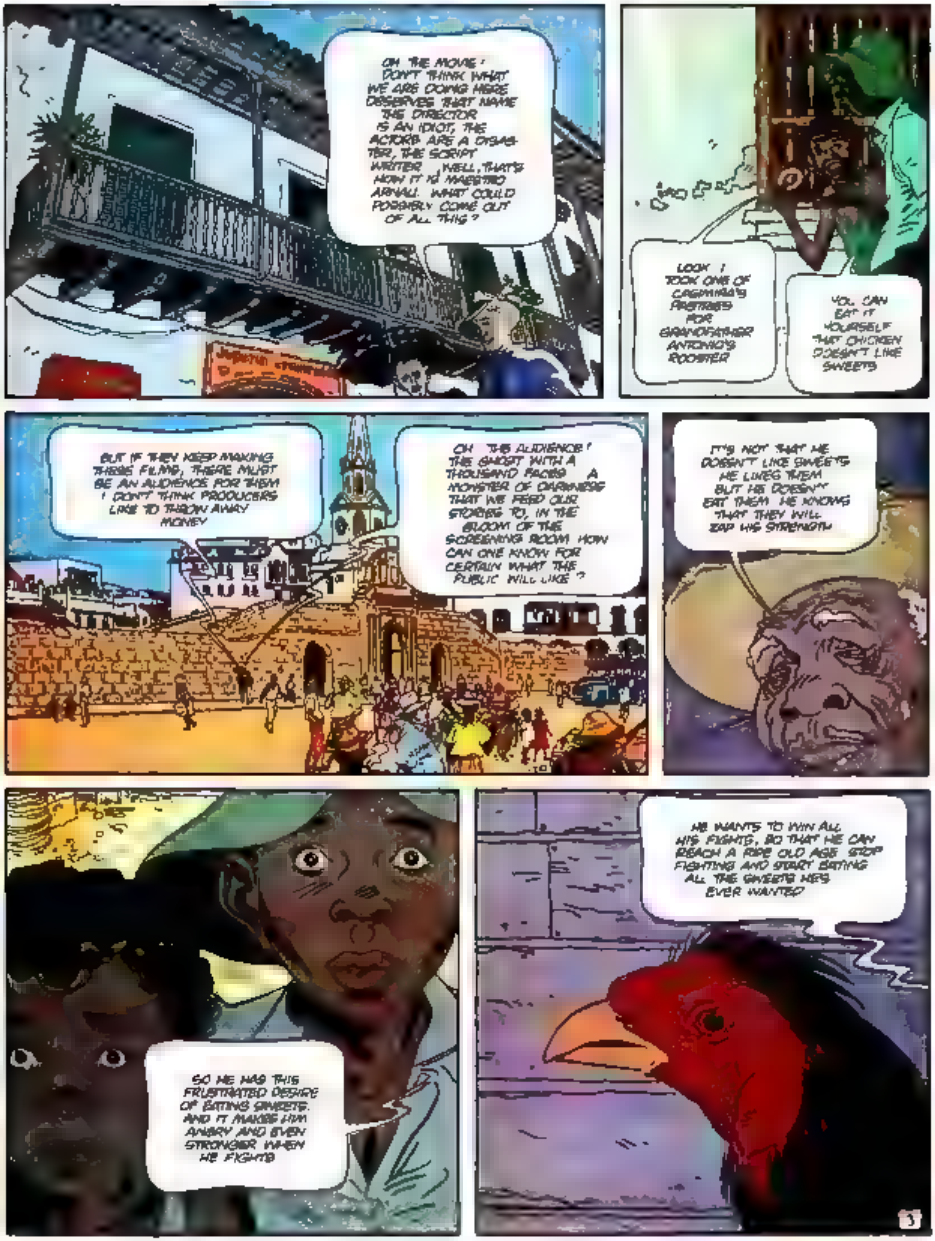
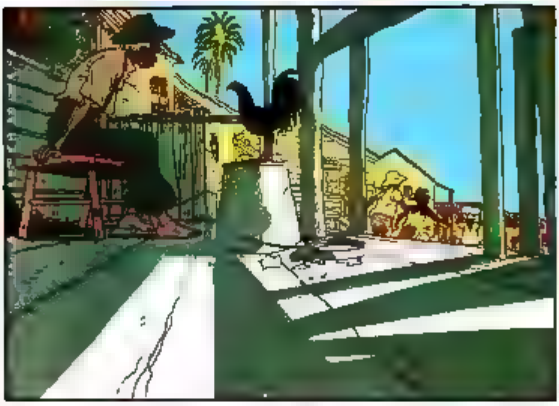
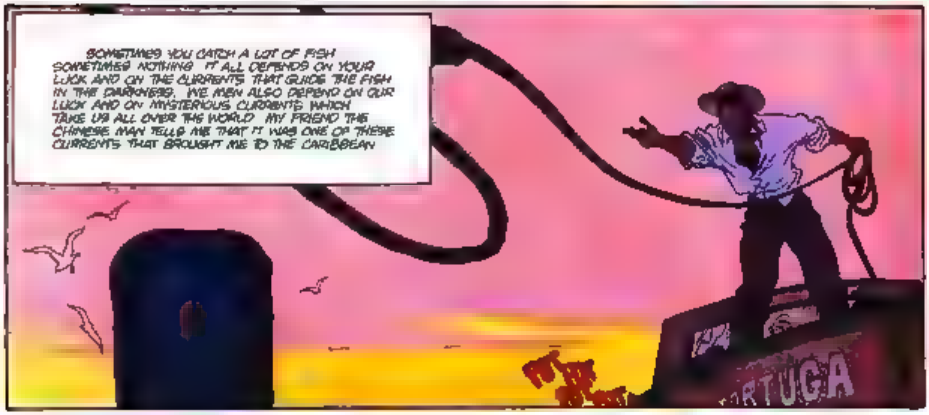
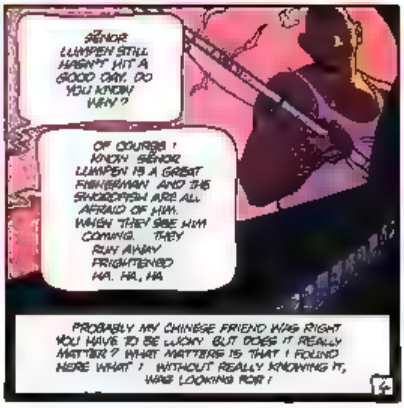
CASIMIRA BRING THE PASTRIES CASIMIRA WHERE'S THE MILK CASIMIRA THIS AND THAT AS IF IT WERE MY JOB TO LOOK AFTER THOSE RUDE LITTLE DEVILS
THE ENGLISHMAN HAD BEEN WAITING FOR YOU IN THE GALLERY FOR OVER HALF AN HOUR
AH YES GROSSMAN HAD FORGOTTEN THAT WE MADE AN APPOINTMENT HE'S NOT ENGLISH CASIMIRA, HE'S AMERICAN
AMERICAN ENGLISH WHAT DO KNOW? AM GOING TO HAVE TO KNOW WHERE ALL THOSE MOVIE BLONDES COME FROM?
MR GROSSMAN I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU HAVE FINISHED WITH MY TEACHING FOR TODAY
MAESTRO ARNAL HOPE DIDN'T INTERRUPT YOUR CLASSES THINK I GOT HERE RATHER EARLY
SEE YOU TOMORROW MAESTRO ARNAL
GOOD BYE MAESTRO ARNAL
BYE BYE SEE YOU TOMORROW SO TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF HOW'S THE MOVIE GOING?
2


OH THE MOVIE ! DON'T THINK WHAT WE ARE DOING HERE DESERVES THAT NAME. THE DIRECTOR IS AN IDIOT, THE ACTORS ARE A DISASTER, THE SCRIPT WRITER ... WELL, THAT'S HOW IT IS ! MAESTRO ARNAU. WHAT COULD POSSIBLY COME OUT OF ALL THIS ?
LOOK ! I TOOK ONE OF CARMINA'S PASTRIES FOR GRANDFATHER ANTONIO'S ROOSTER
YOU CAN EAT IT YOURSELF ! THAT CHICKEN DOESN'T LIKE SWEETS
BUT IF THEY KEEP MAKING THESE FILMS, THERE MUST BE AN AUDIENCE FOR THEM ! I DON'T THINK PRODUCERS LIKE TO THROW AWAY MONEY
OH ! THE AUDIENCE ! THE GHOST WITH A THOUSAND FACES ! A MONSTER OF DARKNESS THAT WE FEED OUR STORIES TO, IN THE GLOOM OF THE SCREENING ROOM. HOW CAN ONE KNOW FOR CERTAIN WHAT THE PUBLIC WILL LIKE ?
IT'S NOT THAT HE DOESN'T LIKE SWEETS. HE LIKES THEM. BUT HE DOESN'T EAT THEM. HE KNOWS THAT THEY WILL ZAP HIS STRENGTH
SO HE HAS THIS FRUSTRATED DESIRE OF EATING SWEETS. AND IT MAKES HIM ANGRY AND EVEN STRONGER WHEN HE FIGHTS
HE WANTS TO WIN ALL HIS FIGHTS, SO THAT HE CAN REACH A RIPE OLD AGE, STOP FIGHTING AND START EATING ALL THE SWEETS HE'S EVER WANTED
3



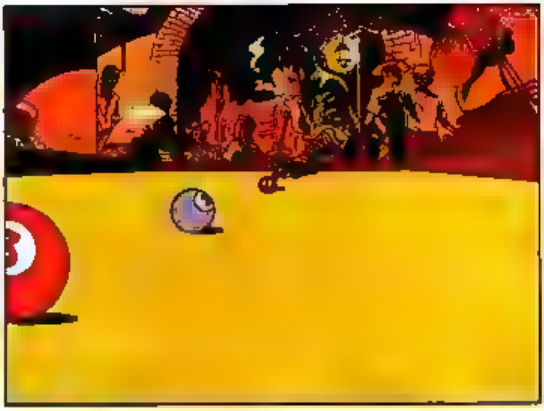

SOMETIMES YOU CATCH A LOT OF FISH SOMETIMES NOTHING IT ALL DEPENDS ON YOUR LUCK AND ON THE CURRENTS THAT GUIDE THE FISH IN THE DARKNESS. WE MEN ALSO DEPEND ON OUR LUCK AND ON MYSTERIOUS CURRENTS WHICH TAKE US ALL OVER THE WORLD. MY FRIEND THE CHINESE MAN TELLS ME THAT IT WAS ONE OF THESE CURRENTS THAT BROUGHT ME TO THE CARIBBEAN

DID YOU CATCH A LOT SÊNOR LUMPEN?
NOTHING! ABSOLUTELY NOTHING. TODAY WASN'T A GOOD DAY FOR SWORDFISH


SÊNOR LUMPEN STILL HASN'T HIT A GOOD DAY. DO YOU KNOW WHY?
OF COURSE! KNOW SÊNOR LUMPEN IS A GREAT FISHERMAN AND THE SWORDFISH ARE ALL AFRAID OF HIM. WHEN THEY SEE HIM COMING. THEY RUN AWAY FRIGHTENED HA. HA., HA
PROBABLY MY CHINESE FRIEND WAS RIGHT YOU HAVE TO BE LUCKY. BUT DOES IT REALLY MATTER? WHAT MATTERS IS THAT I FOUND HERE WHAT I WITHOUT REALLY KNOWING IT, WAS LOOKING FOR!

WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A DRINK AT THIS HALAMAN? I FEEL THAT I HAVE JUST ENOUGH MONEY TO LOSE A GAME OF BILLIARDS.
SEÑOR LUMPEN IS COMING! AND THE SHOPOWNER DISAPPEAR FRIGHTENED OUT OF THEIR WITS! HA HA HA
HOW'S YOUR ROOSTER DOING GRANDFATHER ANTONIO?
HE'S DOING ALL RIGHT
THAT'S GOOD
5

LIVE OFF WHAT I FISH BUT IF I DON'T CATCH ANYTHING STILL GO ON LIVING. I DON'T FEEL ANY PRESSURE. I HAVE A LOT OF FRIENDS, AND, WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT, I'VE LEARNED THAT IN THE CARIBBEAN ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE

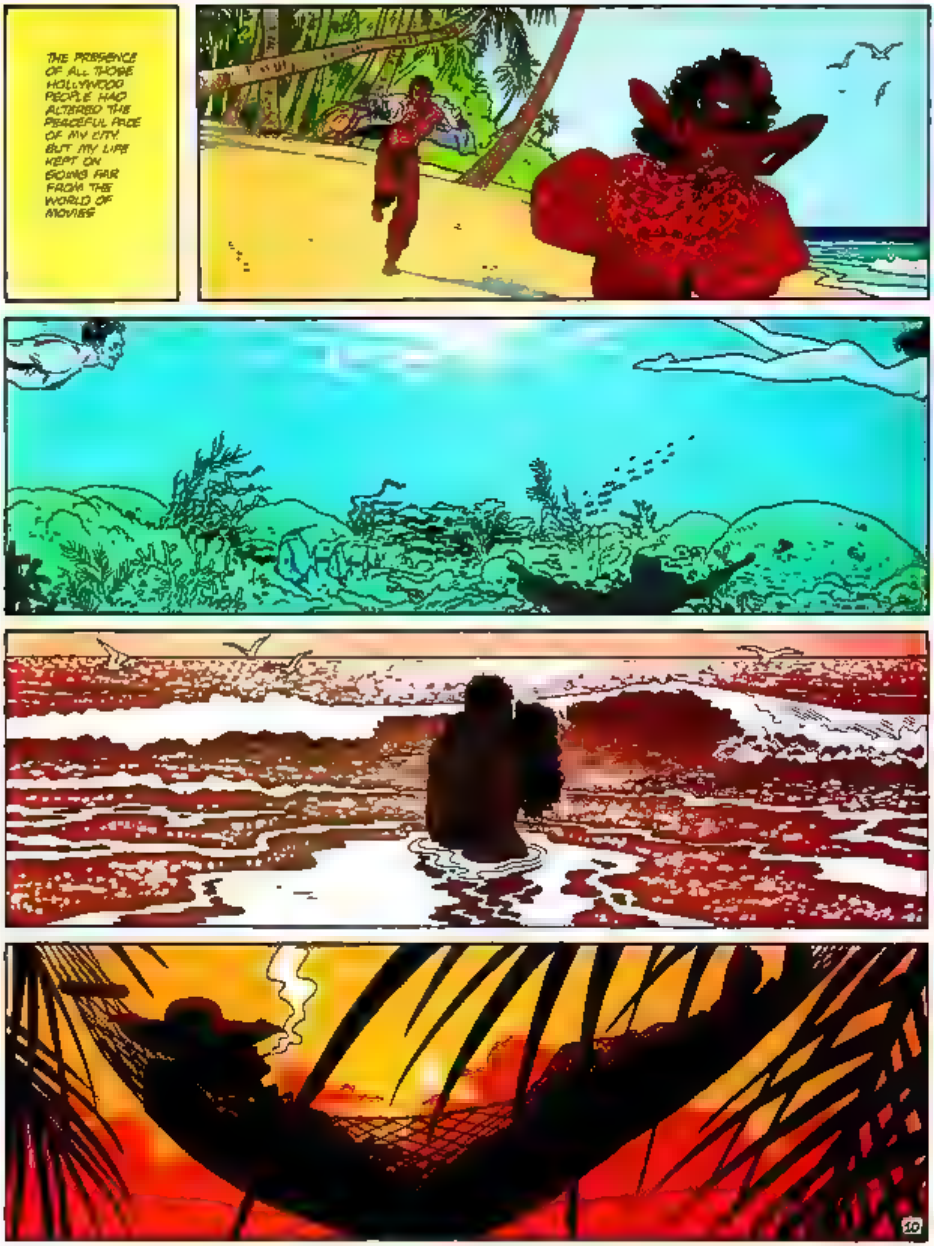


I'M SORRY DIETER, I DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE, I WAS DISTRACTED GO ON GO ON PLAYING
MY CHINESE FRIEND IS RATHER ODD HE CAN DO WHAT OTHERS CAN'T. HE'S DISTRACTED. MYSTERIOUS, SOMETIMES LAUGHS LIKE A CRAZY LUNATIC. FOR NO APPARENT REASON. I THINK ONE MUST ACCEPT ONE'S FRIENDS AS THEY ARE.
6

YOU CAN SAY WHAT YOU WANT, IGLESIAS, BUT REMEMBER THAT I MAY BE THE ONE WHO LAUGHS IN THE END. IF I SAY THAT THE TREASURE EXISTS IT'S BECAUSE IT EXISTS, AND I WILL FIND IT
LISTEN TO ME I'LL TALK TO THE PRODUCER. THE ONE WHO'S DOING THE MOVIE HERE. AND I'LL ORGANIZE A SEARCH PARTY. YOU'LL SEE IGLESIAS YOU'LL SEE
LET'S GET IN THIS DAMN HOLE WE CAN GET SOME ALCOHOL THAT'S IT SOME ALCOHOL
DON'T WORRY MY DEAR YOU'LL FIND SOMETHING TO DRINK HERE
I'M SURE HE'LL START A FIGHT HE DOESN'T NEED A DROP MORE THAN HE'S ALREADY HAD
SPEAKING OF THE MOVIE LOOK AT THAT GUY OVER THERE I KICKED HIM OUT OF HERE LAST WEEK BUT SEE THAT HE'S COME BACK FOR MORE
I'M ALL RIGHT. LEAVE ME LET ME GO. I'M NOT DRUNK! LET'S GET A DRINK
HE'S A GOOD ELECTRICIAN. TOMORROW WE'LL BE ON LOCATION, BRIGHT AND EARLY. AS IF HE'D SLEPT ALL NIGHT. HIS HANG OFF. HOWEVER, COULD BE FATAL TO HIM.
WELL. HOPE ROBERTA AND MARIA KNOW HOW TO KEEP HIM QUIET. THEY'RE GOOD GIRLS
3

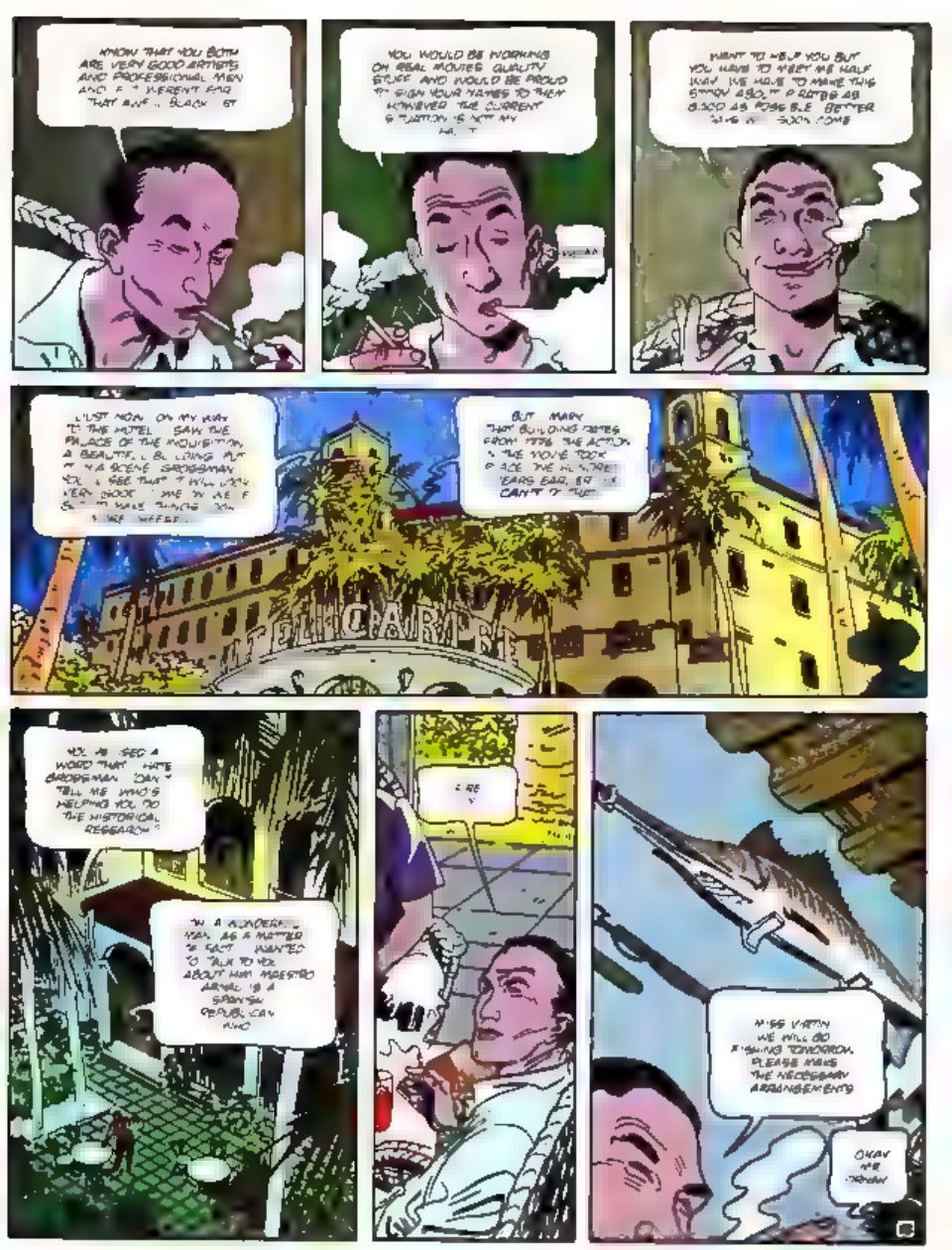
I WOULD LIKE, MASTER I WOULD LIKE
SOME ALCOHOL !!
?!
OUT OF HERE ! RIGHT NOW ! GET OUT OF HERE ! YOU AND YOUR TARTE ! OUT !
LET'S GO DARLING, LET'S GO
I KNEW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN
LEAVE ME ALONE ! LEAVE ME ALONE !

I'M GOING TO KILL YOU! I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!
CRASH!
OUT! THAT WAS CLOSE!
LOOK ROBITA I THINK THE BEST THING WOULD BE FOR YOU TO TAKE HIM AWAY RIGHT NOW IT WAS A MIRACLE THAT
LET'S GO YOU DIRTY GRINGO BASTARD LET'S GO
YOU SEE IGLESIAS, NOT EVEN A SCRATCH NOTHING YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU THAT I'VE SEEN WORSE


THE PRESENCE OF ALL THOSE HOLLYWOOD PEOPLE HAD ALTERED THE PEACEFUL FACE OF MY CITY BUT MY LIFE KEPT ON GOING FAR FROM THE WORLD OF MOVIES

PUT PUT PUT
PUT
I WANT TO MEET WITH THEM IN HALF AN HOUR. A'GEE VIRTH.
OKAY VIR ADMAK
WAIT AND SEE 'GLESIAR THAT PLANE WE SAW IT'S THE PRODUCER'S HE'S COME FROM HOLLYWOOD. WILL TALK TO HIM AND YOU'LL SEE HOW QUICKLY HE WILL FINANCE THE EXPEDITION
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN THAT WILL BE ALL FOR NOW. WE WILL TAKE A BREAK FOR TWO OR THREE HOURS OR AS MANY AS ARE NECESSARY
MANY YEARS LATER OUR CITY OF CARTHAGE WAS AGAIN ATTACKED AND BESIEGED THIS TIME BY THE SPANISH
DAMN IT THE SITUATION MUST BE PRETTY BAD IF ADMAK IS HERE!

OKAY GUYS I'LL BE BRIEF WHAT I'VE SEEN OF THE MOVIE IS A PIECE OF SHIT
BUT MARK I... DON'T SEE THAT
IT'S A PIECE OF SHIT STEVE AND YOU KNOW IT
= THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR EYES ? YOUR GLASSES
ALL RIGHT MARK YOU SEE IT'S A COMPLEX SITUATION AND IS YOU WANT THE WHOLE STORY
IF IT'S A COMPLICATED STORY DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT STEVE ONLY WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THAT A GOOD DIRECTOR THINKS EXCLUSIVELY ABOUT THE STORY HE IS SHOOTING
AND WHILE WE'RE ON THIS SUBJECT GROSSMAN THE STORY THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO TELL IN THIS MOVIE DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE MOREOVER IT DOESN'T SOUND ANYTHING LIKE WE AGREED UPON IN HOLLYWOOD
YOU ARE AN EDUCATED PERSON GROSSMAN. SO YOU MUST REMEMBER SHAKESPEARE'S MOTTO DRAMA NOT ANECDOTES DO YOU KNOW IT ?
COLLONY TELL YOU WHEN WE WROTE IT, BUT REMEMBER READING IT
VERY GOOD WELL NOW REMEMBER THIS SHAKESPEARE WOULD HAVE NEVER MADE IT IN HOLLYWOOD !
42


KNOW THAT YOU BOTH ARE VERY GOOD ARTISTS AND PROFESSIONAL MEN AND I PREFERRED HAD THAT BAR "BLACK" ST
YOU WOULD BE WORKING ON REAL MOVIES QUALITY STUFF AND WOULD BE PROUD TO SIGN YOUR NAMES TO WHATEVER THE CURRENT SITUATION IS AT MY HA
I WANT TO HELP YOU BUT YOU HAVE TO MEET ME HALF WAY WE HAVE TO MAKE THIS STORY ABOUT PORNO AS GOOD AS POSSIBLE BETTER WORK FROM SOON COME
JUST NOW ON MY WAY TO THE HOTEL SAW THE PALACE OF THE MOVIETON A BEAUTIFUL BUILDING PUT IT IN A SCENE GROSSMAN YOU SEE THAT I WILL WAY VERY SHOCK ME IN ME F
BUT MARY THAT BUILDING DATES FROM 1776 THE ACTION IN THE MOVIE TOOK PLACE TWO HUNDRED YEARS EARLIER IT CAN'T BE THERE
YOU'VE SEEN A WORD THAT HATE GROSSMAN DON'T TELL ME WHO'S HELPING YOU DO THE HISTORICAL RESEARCH
IN A WONDERFUL WAY AS A MATTER OF FACT WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT HIS MAESTRO ARVAL IS A SPANISH REPUBLICAN WHO
MISS VERIN WE WILL GO SHOOTING TOMORROW PLEASE MAKE THE NECESSARY ARRANGEMENTS
OKAY MR GROSSMAN

THE OFFER WAS VERY GOOD THE AMERICAN WAS PAYING IN DOLLARS AND THE TORTUGA'S ENGINE WAS IN NEED OF A FEW REPAIRS THAT DAY. OUR SEARCH FOR SWORDFISH TOOK A RATHER UNUSUAL TURN

MRS VIRTIN CAME TO LOOK FOR US AT THE KALAMAZOO CASINO, THE OWNER FOUND OUT ABOUT THE DEAL AND MADE US AN INTERESTING OFFER. FREE DRINKS FOR A MONTH IF WE LET HIM JOIN THE EXPEDITION. HE WASN'T GIVING US DOLLARS, BUT IN THE CARIBBEAN ALCOHOL IS CONSIDERED HARD CURRENCY. WE ACCEPTED.

I THINK WE MADE A MISTAKE TO TAKE COSMO ALONG. HE HASN'T STOPPED TALKING ABOUT THE TREASURE AND THE AMERICAN IS BEGINNING TO LOOK ANNOYED

AND NO SWORDFISH TO SPEAK OF

ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT IF THIS SPANISH GALLEON REALLY DOES EXIST, WE WILL SEE IT WHAT INTERESTS ME NOW IS THE MAP DO YOU HAVE IT?

WELL, OF COURSE I HAVE THE MAP RIGHT HERE BUT I DON'T REALLY KNOW IF I CAN SHOW IT TO YOU

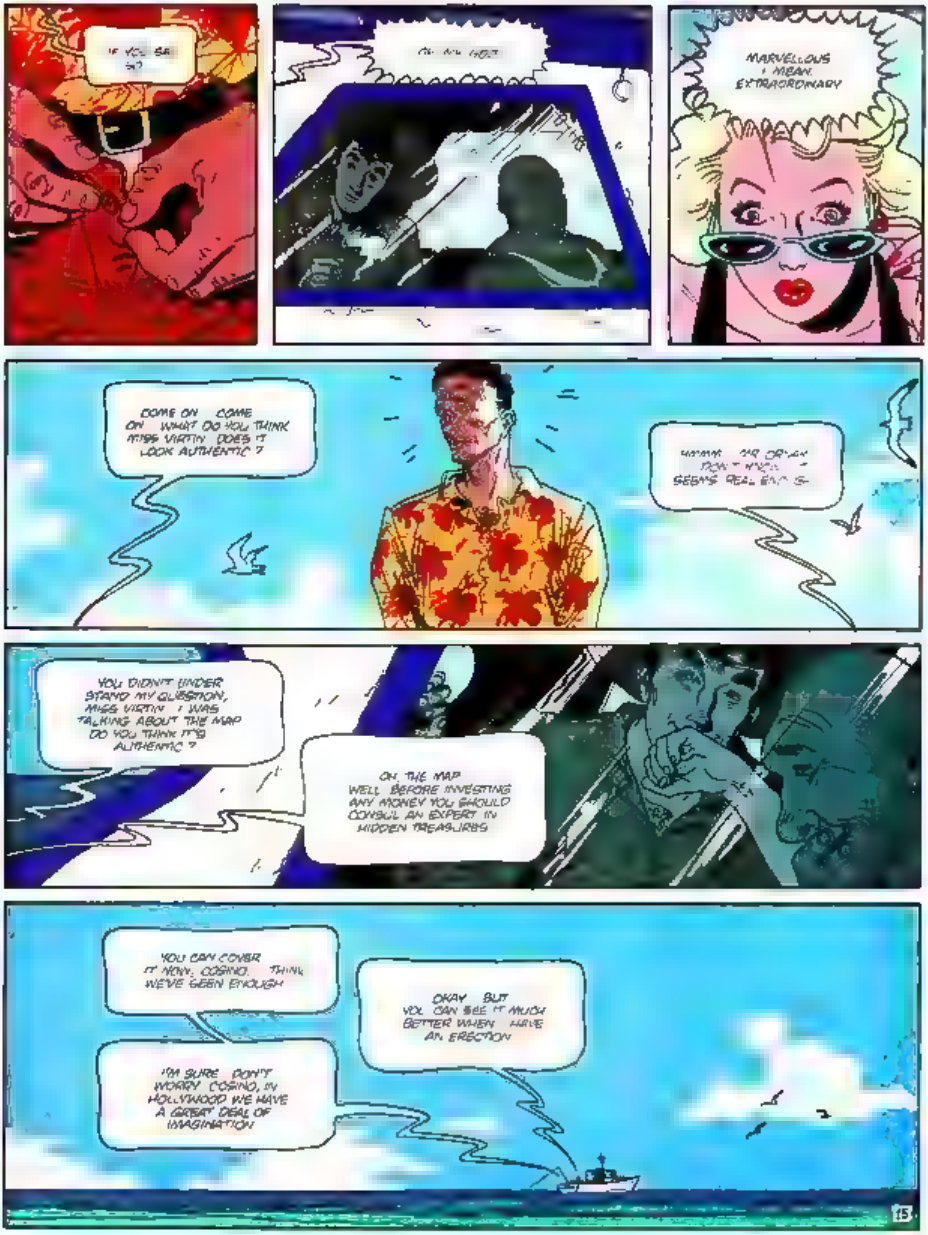
THE MAP IS THE MAP IS SOMETHING RATHER SPECIAL IT'S NOT ON PAPER AND IT'S NOT A DRAWING REALLY BECAUSE HOW CAN EXPLAIN I'M THE MAP REALLY... IT'S TATTOOED ON MY BODY

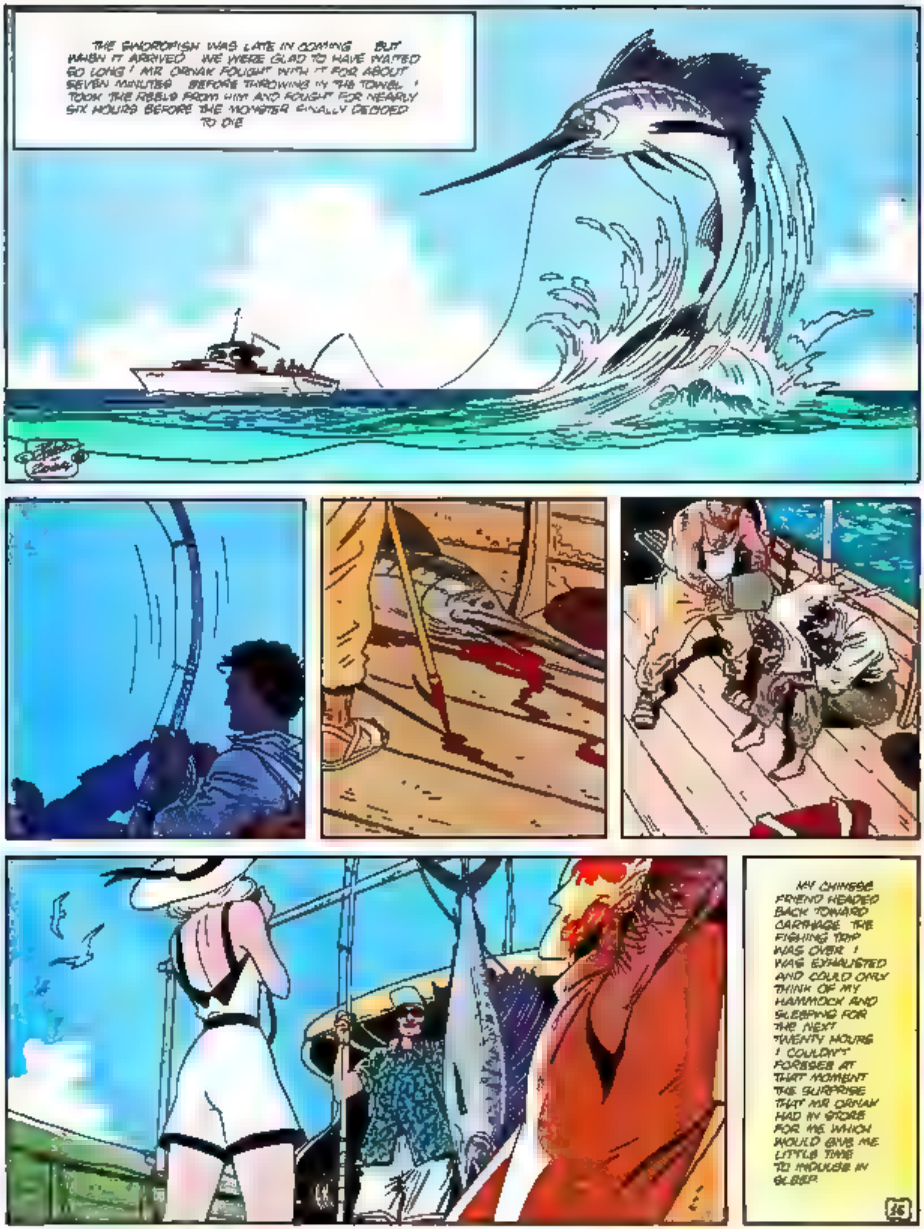
?!

NOW UNDERSTAND BUT IF YOU WANT ME TO FINANCE THE EXPEDITION YOU MUST SHOW ME THE MAP COME ON, DON'T YOU TRUST ME?

IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T TRUST YOU MR OKNAK IT'S THE LADY THE MAP IS IN A PLACE I DON'T KNOW

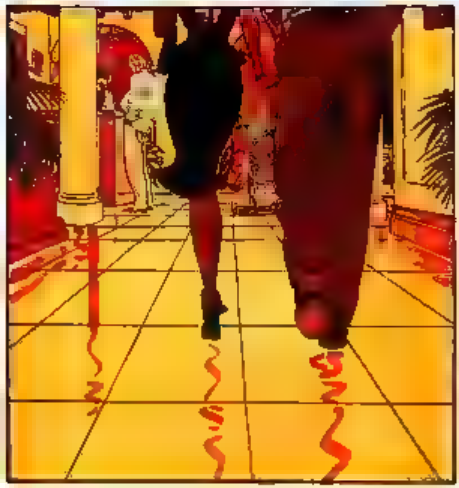
DON'T WORRY ABOUT MRS VIRTIN SHE COMES FROM HOLLYWOOD SHE'S READY FOR ANYTHING


IF YOU SEE SO
OH MY GOD!
MARVELLOUS I MEAN EXTRAORDINARY
COME ON COME ON WHAT DO YOU THINK MISS VIRTIN DOES IT LOOK AUTHENTIC ?
YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND MY QUESTION, MISS VIRTIN I WAS TALKING ABOUT THE MAP DO YOU THINK IT'S AUTHENTIC ?
OH THE MAP WELL BEFORE INVESTING ANY MONEY YOU SHOULD CONSULT AN EXPERT IN HIDDEN TREASURES
YOU CAN COVER IT NOW, COSINO. THINK WE'VE SEEN ENOUGH
OKAY BUT YOU CAN SEE IT MUCH BETTER WHEN HAVE AN ERECTION
I'M SURE DON'T WORRY COSINO, IN HOLLYWOOD WE HAVE A GREAT DEAL OF IMAGINATION
15


THE SWORDFISH WAS LATE IN COMING BUT WHEN IT ARRIVED WE WERE GLAD TO HAVE WAITED SO LONG! MR ORNAK FOUGHT WITH IT FOR ABOUT SEVEN MINUTES BEFORE THROWING IN THE TOWEL. I TOOK THE REELS FROM HIM AND FOUGHT FOR NEARLY SIX HOURS BEFORE THE MONSTER FINALLY DECIDED TO DIE
MY CHINESE FRIEND HEADED BACK TOWARD CARTHAGE. THE FISHING TRIP WAS OVER! I WAS EXHAUSTED AND COULD ONLY THINK OF MY HAMMOCK AND SLEEPING FOR THE NEXT TWENTY HOURS. I COULDN'T FORESEE AT THAT MOMENT THE SURPRISE THAT MR ORNAK HAD IN STORE FOR ME WHICH WOULD GIVE ME LITTLE TIME TO INDULGE IN SLEEP.
25

YES, MR LUMPEN, I KNOW WHY MR CRNAK WANTS TO SEE YOU. BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU
SEE MISS VIRTIN YOU KNOW EVERYTHING AND YOU ALSO KNOW THAT YOU ARE ATTRACTIVE IN A VERY EXOTIC WAY DON'T YOU?

OF COURSE

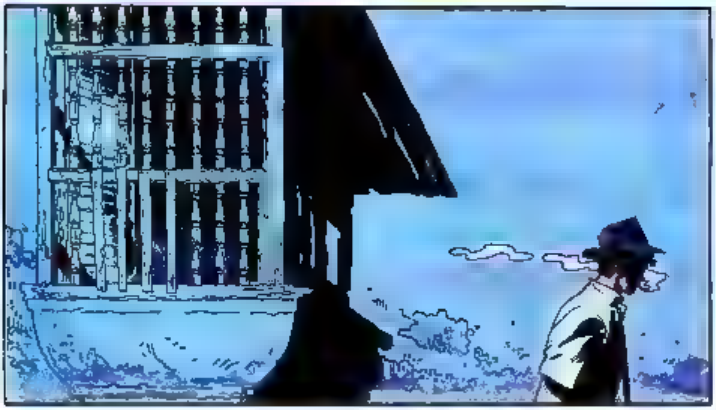


THANK YOU FOR COMING, MR LUMPEN. I WOULD LIKE YOU TO MEET THE DIRECTOR AND THE SCREENWRITER OF THE MOVIE WE ARE SHOOTING HERE
I THINK WE'VE SEEN YOU AT THE KALAMARI, AM I RIGHT ?
I'M SURE AND REMEMBER YOU WERE THERE WITH MAESTRO ARNAL
SO YOU'RE THE DIRECTOR. WELL IF I'D KNOWN I WOULDN'T HAVE HIT YOU SO HARD
I THINK I PROBABLY OBSERVED I FORGET ALL ABOUT IT MR LUMPEN
THE DIRECTOR AND I EXCHANGED A FEW WORDS DURING A TOWEIGHT MR LUMPEN
YOU HEARD WHAT STEVE SAID IT ALL BELONGS TO THE PAST NOW I WANT YOU TO PAY ATTENTION TO WHAT I'M ABOUT TO TELL YOU IT'S IMPOR TANT FOR YOUR FUTURE
OBSERVED YOU FOR SEVERAL HOURS TODAY AS YOU FOUGHT WITH THAT FISH MY GUT FEELINGS ARE GENERALLY RIGHT AND I'M CONVINCED THAT
MR LUMPEN, CAN MAKE YOU A HOLLYWOOD STAR !
?!
18

A FEW MINUTES LATER, I UNDERSTOOD WHY MR ORNAK HAD BEEN SUCH A WIMP THAT MORNING WHEN FIGHTING WITH THE SWORD-FISH. HE RESERVED ALL HIS STRENGTH FOR DEALING WITH HUMAN BEINGS. HE WAS AN INFERNAL PUNCHING MACHINE AND MANAGED TO HIT ALL OF A PERSON'S MOST VULNERABLE POINTS.
DON'T TELL ME THAT YOU'VE NEVER WANTED TO WORK IN THE MOVIES, MY FRIEND! YOU'RE A HEALTHY MAN... WOMEN... MONEY... EVERYONE HAS DREAMED ABOUT IT AT SOME POINT! DID YOU DRAW UP THE CONTRACT, MISS VIRNA?
HERE, SIR.
YOU... START IN THE NUDE! WE'RE SHOOTING RIGHT AWAY! GROSSMAN JUST CAME UP WITH A GREAT IDEA! WOW... MAKES THE PLOT A LOT BETTER, DON'T YOU AGREE, GROSSMAN?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE MONEY. EVEN IF YOU WERE TO FISH ALL THE SWORDFISH IN THE CARIBBEAN, YOU WOULD NEVER MAKE AS MUCH AS AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS COMES ONLY ONCE IN A LIFETIME.
YES, NATURALLY, OF COURSE.
MR LUMPEN, YOU MUST SIGN ON THE LAST PAGE, PLEASE.
Didier
BEFORE YOU GO, MR LUMPEN, I WANT TO ASK YOUR ADVICE. DO YOU THINK THE TREASURE IS REAL? WAS COSIMO PULLING MY LEG?
OH, COSIMO'S SUNKEN SKELETON.
EVERYONE HERE KNOWS COSIMO'S A LITTLE OFF HIS ROCKER, NO DOUBT. HOWEVER, IT'S VERY POSSIBLE THAT THE TREASURE EXISTS.
THANK THEM AND DON'T FORGET WE'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU TOMORROW AT SEVEN AM ON LOCATION.

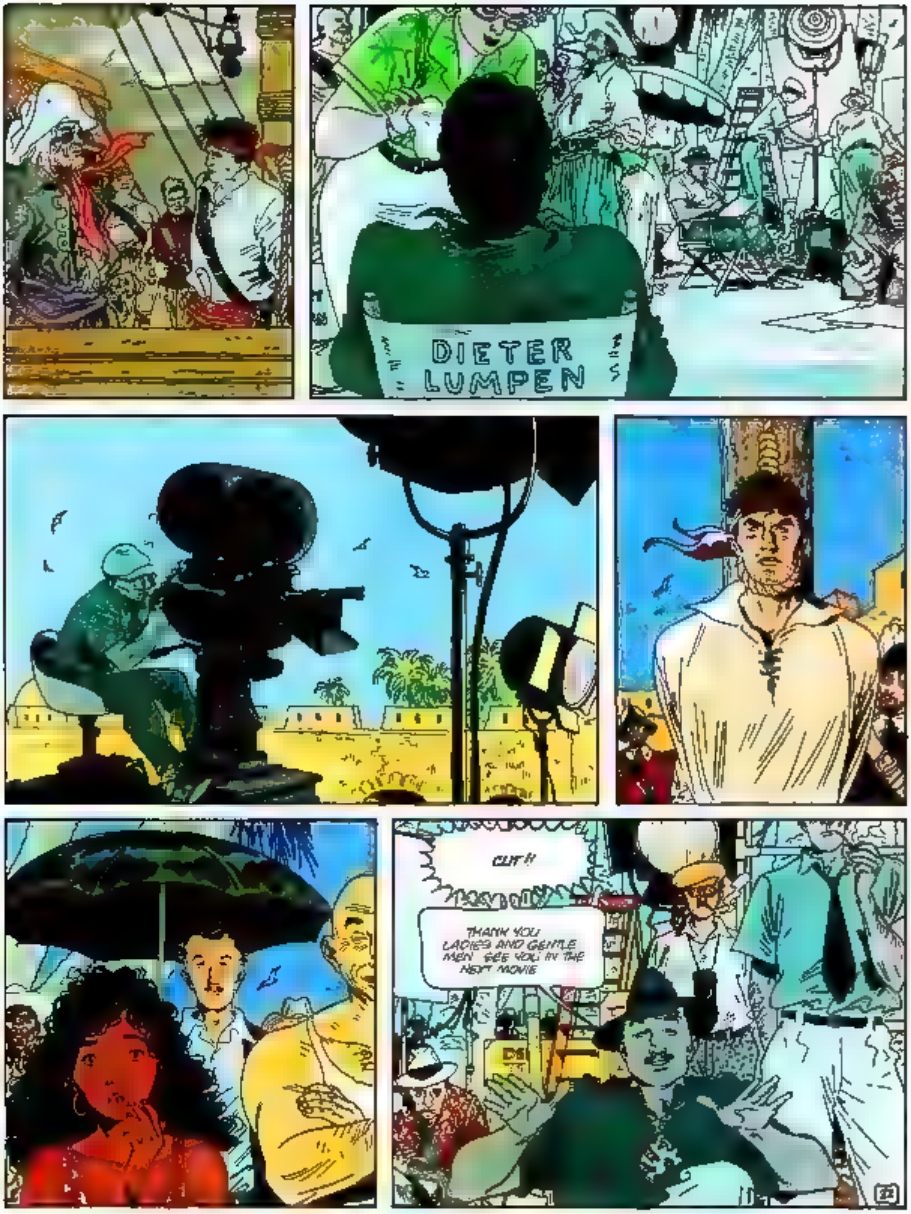
I FELT BUFFETED BY THE RECENT EVENTS. AS BY ONE OF THE SUDDEN STORMS THAT COMES UP ON THE CARIBBEAN I WAS CONFUSED AND FULL OF CONFLICTING FEELINGS. I WANTED TO APPEAR IN A MOVIE AND EARN A LOT OF MONEY BUT AT THE SAME TIME WAS UPSET AT MYSELF FOR NOT HAVING RESISTED MR DRAKE'S INFLUENCE

THE AMERICAN HAD HIS OWN THEORIES ABOUT HOW A HEALTHY MAN SHOULD BE: ENORMOUSLY AMBITIOUS, CRAVING FOR FAME AND GLORY. A GLUTTON FOR MONEY... AND MY ATTITUDE MUST HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO REINFORCING HIS OPINIONS. I REMEMBERED THE SWORDFISH WHO HAD, AT LEAST, FOUGHT WITH DIGNITY TO KEEP HIS WAY OF LIFE. I DIDN'T FEEL VERY PROUD OF HAVING KILLED HIM



I NEEDED TO WALK AND THINK. COULD THE CRAZY WORLD OF THE MOVIES BE COMPATIBLE WITH MY PEACEFUL LIFE IN THE CARIBBEAN? WOULD I HAVE TO LOSE MY PEACE, MY FRIENDS, THE SUN... TO EARN A FEW DOLLARS? WHAT WOULD MY CHINESE FRIEND SAY? A LOT OF QUESTIONS BUT VERY LITTLE TIME TO FIND ANY ANSWERS. THEY WERE GOING TO BEGIN SHOOTING AT SEVEN

ACTION !
RIBEAN
CAM


DIETER LUMPEN
CUT !!
THANK YOU LADIES AND GENTLE MEN SEE YOU IN THE NEXT MOVIE
22

WHILE THE MOVIE WAS BEING SHOT MY LIFE WAS LIKE A DREAM AT THE END, NATURALLY MOVIE LIFE THE TIME HAD COME TO DECIDE UPON A FEW THINGS SOMETHING FOR WHICH ONE IS NEVER REALLY QUITE PREPARED
MISS VIRTIN
MISS VIRTIN DID YOU SEE MR CRIVAIN? DID YOU GIVE HIM MY MESSAGE? MISS VIRTIN!
I'M SORRY COSINO, CAME TO TALK TO MR LUMPEN
BUT MISS VIRTIN IT'S VERY IMPORTANT! I SHOWED HIM THE MAP AND
GOOD EVENING MR LUMPEN I'VE BROUGHT YOU YOUR NEW CONTRACT MR CRIVAIN IS GOING BACK TO HOLLYWOOD TOMORROW AND THERE'S A SEAT RESERVED FOR YOU ON HIS PLANE
23

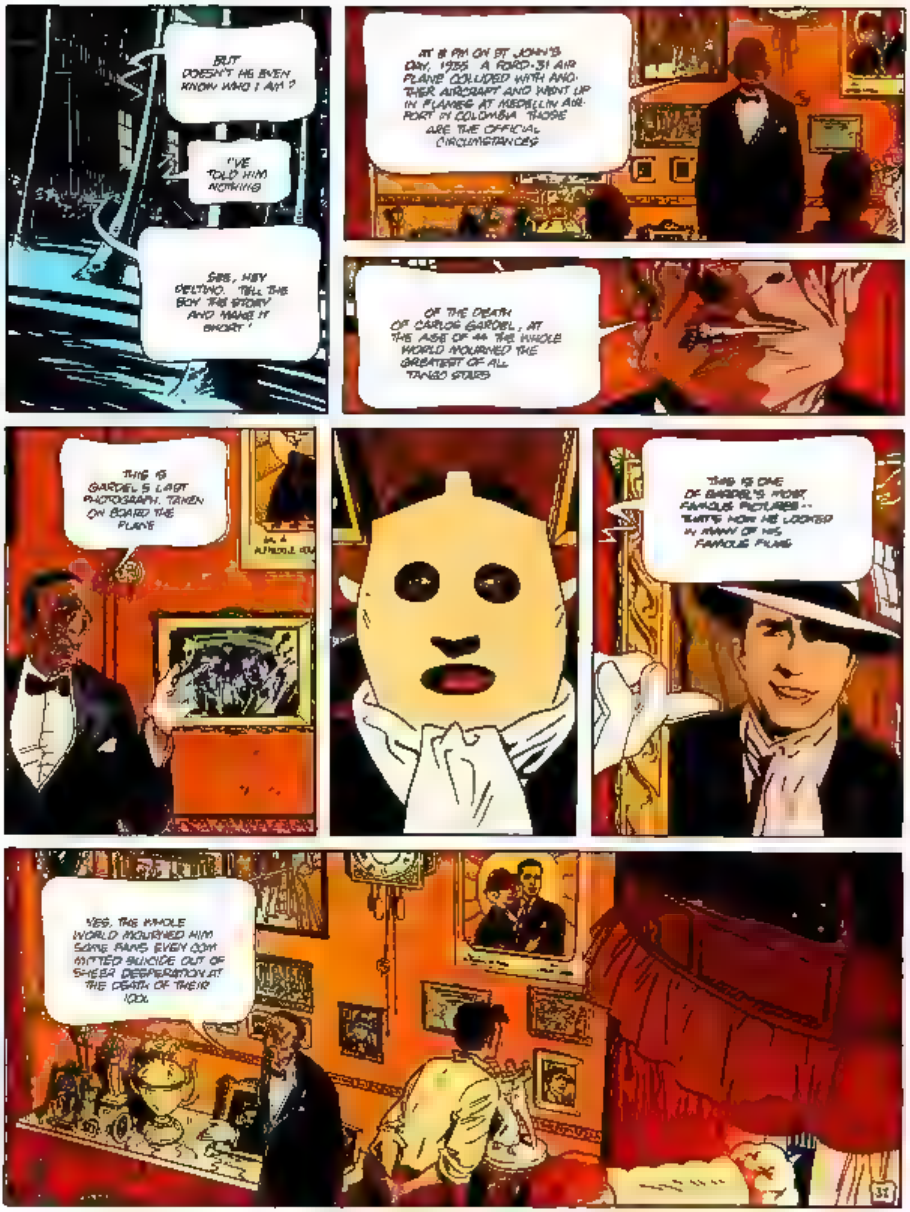
WELL THE TRUTH IS THAT HAVEN'T DECIDED ONE WAY OR ANOTHER YET THIS CONTRACT WOULD LIKE TO READ IT THROUGH AT MY LEISURE
I UNDERSTAND HERE IS THE CONTRACT YOU HAVE UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING AT EIGHT
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE LAUGHING ABOUT, GRIGGS. I DON'T SEE THE HUMOR THIS IS A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY WHEN DO YOU THINK THAT A NOTHER AMERICAN WILL COME THIS WAY ?
MISS VARTH! DON'T GO MISS VARTH TELL MR ORNAK IT'S VERY IMPORTANT WE MUST TALK
WHAT DO YOU THINK CHINESE ? SHOULD SIGN ? OR NOT ? SHOULD GO TO HOLLYWOOD ? OR NOT ? TELL ME SOMETHING DON'T BE SILENT AS USUAL
HAVE A FEELING THAT TONIGHT WILL BE A VERY LONG NIGHT

AT LAST THE CHINAMAN SAID HE KNEW A MAN WHO COULD HELP ME FIND AN ANSWER MY FRIEND MENTIONED NO NAME THE FELLOW LIVED ON ONE OF THE ROSARIO ISLANDS TWO HOURS AWAY FROM CARTAGENA DE INDIAS WE WENT IN SEARCH OF HIM

HEY DIETER WE'RE ALMOST THERE
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS THE PLACE? LOOKS PRETTY DESERTED TO ME
COULDN'T YOU HAVE BOTHER THE WRONG ISLAND?
OOH WHAT DO YOU THINK NOW?
OHHH...

WON'T HE WON'T HE BE ASLEEP? IT'S LATE
OUR MAN NEVER SLEEPS AT NIGHT C'MON, LET'S GO
YOU WERE RIGHT HE'S NOT ASLEEP HE'S LISTENING TO SOME MUSIC
HE'S ALWAYS LISTENING TO SOME MUSIC
THE MUSIC STOPPED AS WE SAT IN THE HOUSE HEARD FOOTSTEPS A SERVANT CAME TO MEET US, AND GREETED THE CHINAMAN WARMLY HE LEAD US THROUGH A MAZE OF CORRIDORS NO USE WORRYING, THE CHINAMAN ADORES MYSTERIES
25

HOW ABOUT THAT, DELFINO? THE CHINAMAN'S HERE! AND THOUGHT HE'D FORGOTTEN THIS POOR OLD MAN
YOU KNOW! DON'T FORGET... DON'T COME OFTEN BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE TO DISTURB YOU
TRUTH IS, BETWEEN THE CHICKS AND THE BOOT YOU HAVEN'T THE TIME. BUT COME IN LET ME MEET YOUR FRIEND
THIS IS DIETER LEMPEN... HAVE TAKEN THE LIBERTY TO BRING HIM OVER BECAUSE
NO NEED TO TELL ME. HE'S WELCOME. IF HE'S WITH YOU CUT THE NICETIES AND MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME
O... GOOD EVENING
LOOKS LIKE YOUR FRIEND'S RATHER IMPRESSED BY THE FURNISHINGS. DID YOU BRING HIM IN COLD, WITHOUT ANY WARNING?
I THOUGHT IT WAS BEST NOT TO TELL HIM IN ADVANCE
50


BUT DOESN'T HE EVEN KNOW WHO I AM ?
I'VE TOLD HIM NOTHING
SEE, HEY GELTINO. TELL THE BOY THE STORY AND MAKE IT SHORT !
AT 8 PM ON ST JOHN'S DAY, 1935 A FORD-31 AIR PLANE COLLIDED WITH ANOTHER AIRCRAFT AND WENT UP IN FLAMES AT MEDELLIN AIRPORT IN COLOMBIA. THOSE ARE THE OFFICIAL CIRCUMSTANCES
OF THE DEATH OF CARLOS GARDEL, AT THE AGE OF 44. THE WHOLE WORLD MOURNED THE GREATEST OF ALL TANGO STARS
THIS IS GARDEL'S LAST PHOTOGRAPH, TAKEN ON BOARD THE PLANE
THIS IS ONE OF GARDEL'S MOST FAMOUS PICTURES... "EATING HOW HE LOOKED IN MANY OF HIS FAMOUS FILMS
YES, THE WHOLE WORLD MOURNED HIM. SOME FANS, EVEN COMMITTED SUICIDE OUT OF SHEER DESPERATION AT THE DEATH OF THEIR IDOL
33

KNEW EVERYTHING WAS POSSIBLE IN THE CARIBBEAN. STILL, FACED AS I REALIZED WITH THE CHINAMAN WHO LED ME TO THAT MAN OR SHOULD I SAY THAT GHOST WHO'D KNOWN SUCCESS. WHO'D BEEN AT THE TOP, RICH AND ADMIRED. ALL THESE THINGS THAT CHINAN WAS OFFERING ME THINGS THAT MADE ME WAVER BETWEEN ACCEPTANCE AND REFUSAL

I KNOW I KNOW YOU SEE ME WEARING THIS MASK OF COURSE MY OTHER ONE WAS MUCH MORE ATTRACTIVE
THE ONE ALL THE WORLD REMEMBERS ME BY WITH THE FIXED SMILE READY FOR THE MOVIE CAMERA FOR THE PARIS CHARACTER AND FOR THE PUBLICITY PICTURES
OF COURSE IT IS DISTURBING TO OTHERS BUT THAT IS NOT A PROBLEM VERY FEW PEOPLE COME TO SEE ME YOU THE CHINESE MAN MARESTRO A SMALL PEOPLE WHO LIKE ME HAVE OR GREAT POWERS OR A MYSTERIOUS PAST
33

I'VE SO MANY FRIENDS
WHY THEY DON'T YOU SEE ME TOO IN THIS COUNTRY COMPLETE SOLITUDE?
BECAUSE WAS USED TO IT DIETER. IT WAS FAMILIAR YOU MUST NOT FORGET THAT WAS A STAR AN IDOL EVEN WHEN SURROUNDED BY A LOT OF FRIENDS. THE IDOL THE STAR IS ALWAYS ALONE SO THEY WHAT'S REALLY THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN ONE COUNTRY OR ANOTHER?
CAN SAY THAT I'M FROM ARGENTINA OR FRANCE OR URUGUAY OR COLOMBIA? PEOPLE LOVED ME ALL OVER THE WORLD AND ALL OVER THE WORLD THEY REMEMBER ME AND CRY FOR ME SOMETIMES
DON'T REALLY HAVE A PLACE TO GO MY VOICE IS MY COUNTRY
34

DELFINO PUT ON THE RECORD PLAYER IN BETWEEN RECORDS HE SERVED US, AND HIMSELF, WITH GENEROUS DOSES OF ALCOHOL FROM THESE OLD AND WORN OUT RECORDS MIXED WITH THE RHYTHM OF TANGOS LONG FORGOTTEN CARLOS GARDEL'S VOICE, EMOTIONAL INTOXICATING AND ETERNAL

WE TALKED AND DRANK UNTIL WE COULD HEAR SHOTS COMING FROM BEHIND THE WALL WE LEFT THE HOUSE SLOWLY WE KNEW THE LONG NIGHT WAS ALREADY PART OF THE PAST AND ALL THE DOUBTS AND SHADOWS THAT HAD TORMENTED ME NO DAYS APPEARED

IT'S TWO MINUTES PAST EIGHT MISS VIRTH WE CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER YOU TOLD HIM CLEARLY THAT WE WERE LEAVING AT EIGHT DIDN'T YOU ?

YES OF COURSE

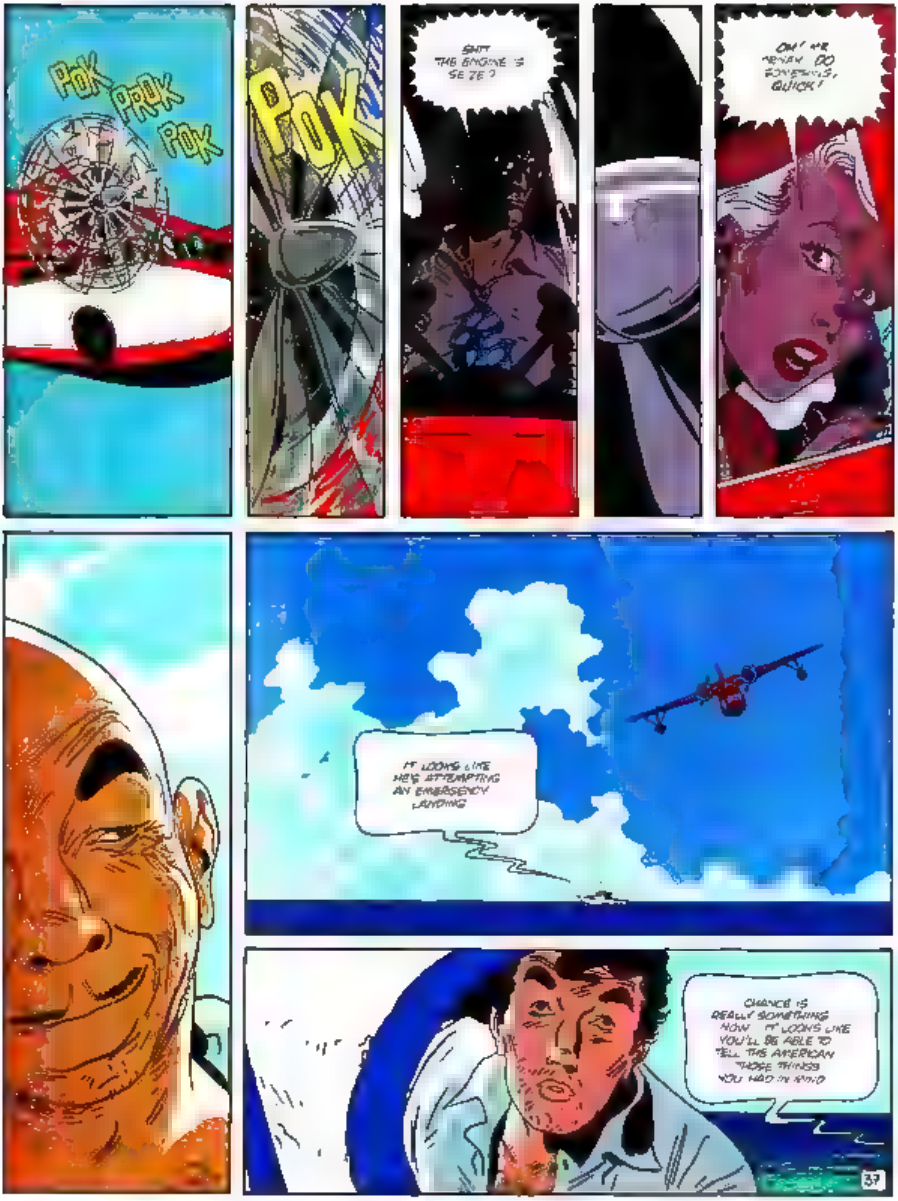
YOU KNOW, CHINESE, THE ONLY THING I REGRET IS NOT GOING TO SEE OTAKA AND TEARING UP THE CONTRACT RIGHT TO HIS FACE I WOULD HAVE LIKED TO TELL HIM A FEW THINGS

RRRUUU

THAT DAMNED AMERICAN WITH HIS OFFER OF FAME AND MONEY HAS SHOWN ME THAT SOME OF MY HIDDEN DESIRES ARE AS MEDIOCRE AS MANY OTHER PEOPLE'S

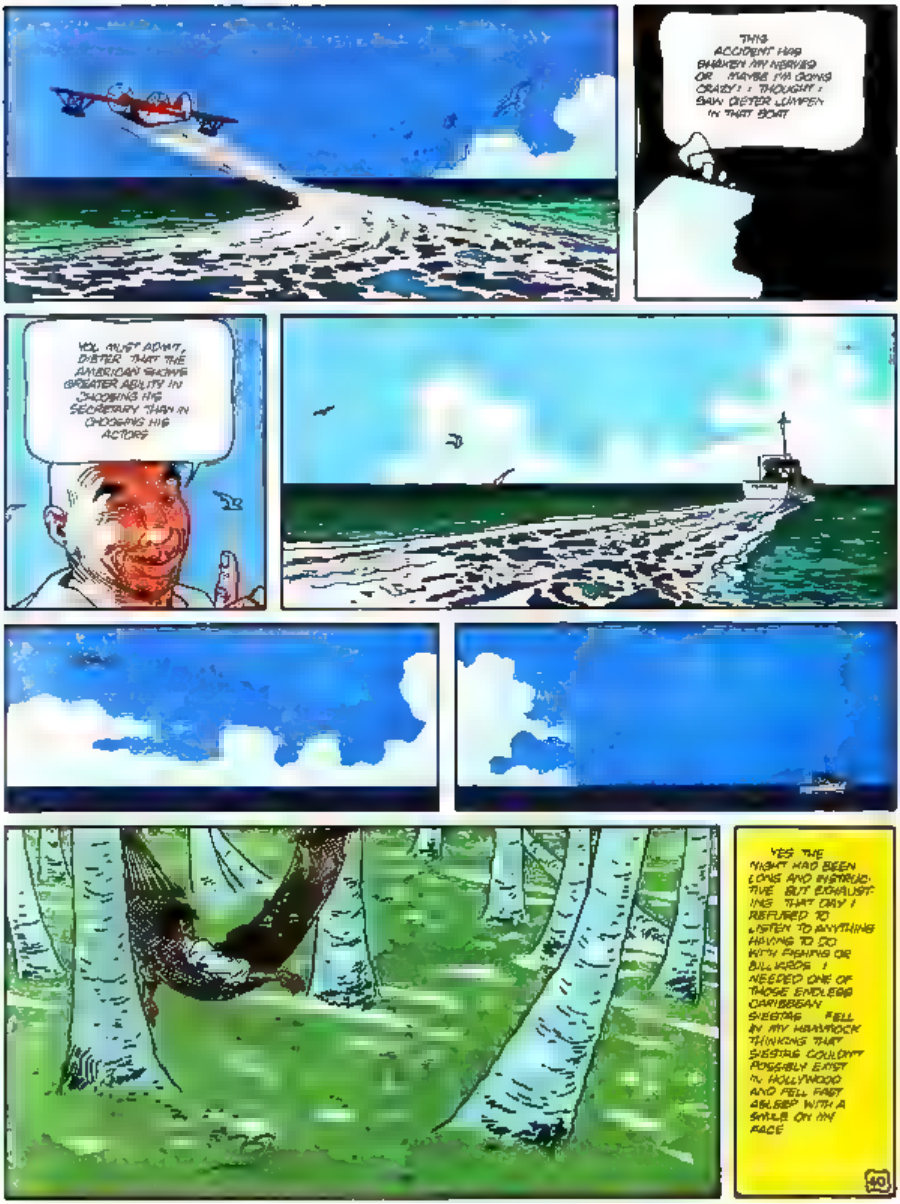
35

IT'S REALLY ODD IT'S THE FIRST TIME THAT MY INTUITION BE TRAYS ME WOULD HAVE SWORN THAT LUMIÈRE WOULD HAVE ACCEPTED THE NEW CONTRACT TOO BAD HE HAD THE MANNERS OF A REAL STAR
LOOK DIETER THERE GOES YOUR CHANCE TO BECOME A HOLLYWOOD STAR
ORVAK ! YOU SHARK ! YOU PEDDLER OF FALSE DREAMS !
WELL, IT'S TOO LATE TO SAY ANYTHING MORE
25


POK PPOK POK
POK
SHIT THE ENGINE IS SEIZED
OH! HE NEEDS DO SOMETHING, QUICK!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S ATTEMPTING AN EMERGENCY LANDING
CHANCE IS REALLY SOMETHING HOW IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO TELL THIS AMERICAN THOSE THINGS YOU HAD IN MIND
37

IT'S INCREDIBLE I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT IT'S AS IF IT HAD BEEN STRICKEN BY SOME WEIRD PARALYSIS YOU DAMN PIECE OF GARBAGE
MR. GRAHAM A BOAT IS APPROACHING THEY'RE COMING TO HELP US
WHILE THE TORTUGA WAS APPROACHING THE PLANE I THOUGHT BACK ON ALL THAT HAPPENED IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS THE FISHING EXPEDITION, MY BRIEF CAREER AS AN ACTOR MY DOUBTS ABOUT WHAT TO CHOOSE MY LIFE IN THE CARIBBEAN OR A CRAZY GLAMOROUS LIFE IN HOLLYWOOD
58

I THOUGHT ONE MORE TIME ABOUT ORNAK'S OFFER AND I UNDERSTOOD THE TRUTH. WHAT REALLY UPSET ME, IN THE END, WAS THAT I WASN'T ONE OF THOSE TOUGH GUYS WHO ARE ABLE TO REFUSE FAME AND MONEY WITHOUT REGRETS OR ACCEPT THEM BOTH WITH OUT HAVING TO MAKE STUPID EXCUSES
YOU KNOW, CHARLEE, I REALLY DON'T THINK WE'VE ANYTHING TO SAY TO ORNAK
YOU DON'T WANT TO TALK TO ME ANYMORE, EH? OH, RE
THINK IT OVER, I'LL BE BELOW. I'VE MADE MY DECISION. THERE'S NO NEED FOR WORDS
PROK PROK PROK PR PR
MR ORNAK! THE ENGINES! THEY'RE WORKING AGAIN!
THE DEVIL TAKE THEM IT'S INCREDIBLE!!
PROK PROK PROK PROK PROK
37

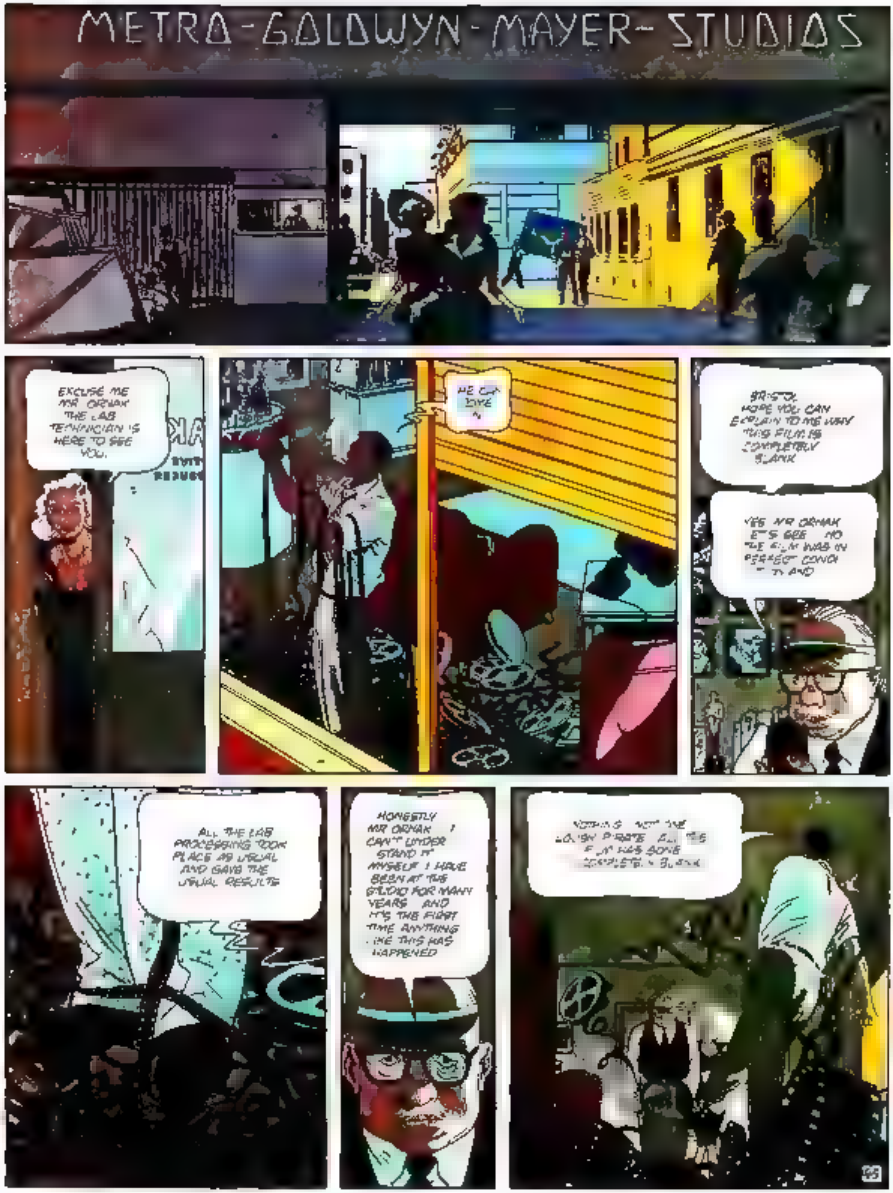

THIS ACCIDENT HAS SHAKEN MY NERVES OR MAYBE I'M GOING CRAZY! I THOUGHT I SAW DIETER LUNGEN IN THAT BOAT
YOU MUST ADMIT, DIETER THAT THE AMERICAN SHOWS GREATER ABILITY IN CHOOSING HIS SECRETARY THAN IN CHOOSING HIS ACTORS
YES THE NIGHT HAD BEEN LONG AND INSTRUCTIVE BUT EXHAUSTING THAT DAY I REFUSED TO LISTEN TO ANYTHING HAVING TO DO WITH FISHING OR BILLIROS I NEEDED ONE OF THOSE ENDLESS CARIBBEAN SIESTAS FELL IN MY HAMMOCK THINKING THAT SIESTAS COULDN'T POSSIBLY EXIST IN HOLLYWOOD AND FELL FAST ASLEEP WITH A SMILE ON MY FACE
40

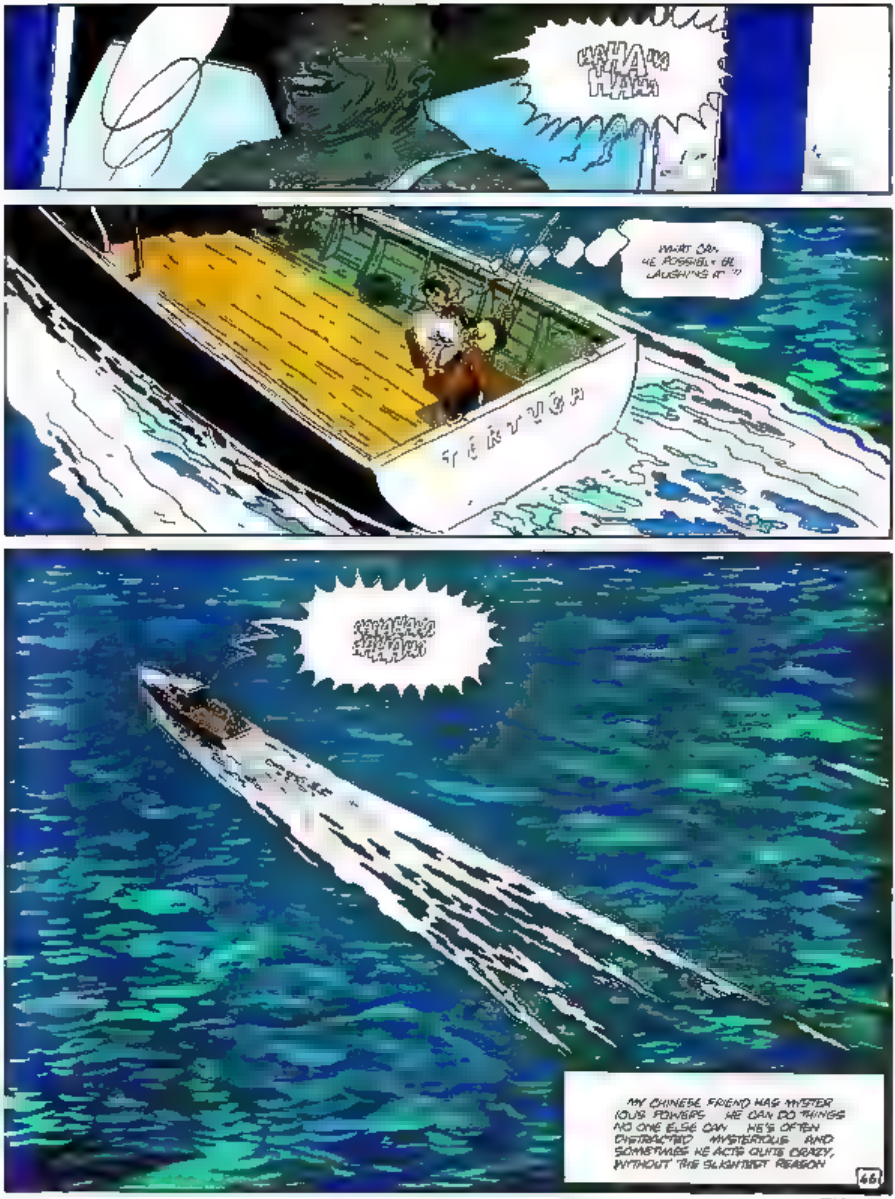
SEE YA MORROW MAESTRO ARNAU
GOOD BYE MAESTRO ARNAU
GOOD BYE GOOD BYE SEE YOU TO MORROW
THOSE CHILDREN WILL NEVER LEARN THEY'RE REAL DEVILS
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ROOSTER GRANDFATHER ANTONIO?
AND WHAT ABOUT THIS LITTLE ONE? WILL HE BE MORE CRUEL? OR HE LIKE SWEETS?

GOOD EVENING, MAESTRO ARNAL. THE USUAL ?
THE USUAL COSMO THANKS
YOU'RE LAUGHING ISLESMAS BECAUSE YOU'RE JEALOUS. BUT I'M A PATIENT MAN SOMEDAY I WILL FIND THE MONEY NEED FOR THE EXPEDITION AND THEN
LOOK THERE'S THE TEQUILA LET'S GO ASK SENOR LUMPEN IF HE CAUGHT ANY SWORDFISH
HE WILL TELL US WHAT HE ALWAYS TELLS US HE NEVER CATCHES ANYTHING
CHHHK !

I THINK I'M NOT GOING TO ASK HIM ANYTHING TODAY
WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU'RE VERY SILENT THIS EVENING. ARE YOU HAVING PROBLEMS WITH YOUR "PAYSUE"?
NOTHING'S WRONG SENOR LUMPEN THAT'S A BEAUTIFUL FISH. AND SO BIG IT'S GIGANTIC! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH A BIG ONE
OF COURSE NOTHING'S WRONG YOU MUST HAVE HAD SOME LUCK TODAY SENOR LUMPEN IT WAS A GOOD DAY FOR SWORDFISH RIGHT?
A VERY BAD DAY THE CHINESE GOT THE ONE I GOT NOTHING
WHAT DID "TELL YOU"? SENOR LUMPEN NEVER HAS A GOOD DAY
WHY DID YOU LIE TO THOSE KIDS?
I DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT THEM
WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A DRINK AT THE KALAMARI? AND DO YOU HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH LEFT FOR A GAME OF BILLIARDS?

THE PEOPLE FROM HOLLYWOOD HAD
AND THE CITY HAD SETTLED BACK
SUAL RHYTHM FELT VERY
IN MY PEACE 'L CARIBBEAN
EXISTEN. E
I WAS SPENDING TIME WITH FRIENDS ROMANTIC ADVENTURES BEAUTIFUL LANDSCAPES FRESH AIR ENDLESS NIGHTS. MY LIFE WAS ALL THAT AND MUCH MORE WITHOUT HAVING TO SIGN A CONTRACT


METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER STUDIOS
EXCUSE ME MR ORNAK THE LAB TECHNICIAN IS HERE TO SEE YOU.
HE CAN COME IN
MR ORNAK LET'S SEE NO THE FILM WAS IN PERFECT CONDI T ION AND
BRISTOL HOPE YOU CAN EXPLAIN TO ME WHY THIS FILM IS COMPLETELY BLANK
ALL THE LAB PROCESSING TOOK PLACE AS USUAL AND GAVE THE USUAL RESULTS
HONESTLY MR ORNAK I CAN'T UNDER STAND IT MYSELF I HAVE BEEN AT THE STUDIO FOR MANY YEARS AND THIS THE FIRST TIME ANYTHING LIKE THIS HAS HAPPENED
NOTHING'S NOT THE LOWER PORTE E... THIS F...M WAS SOME COMPLETE... BLANK


HAHAHA
HAHAHA
WHAT CAN HE POSSIBLY BE LAUGHING AT ?
MY CHINESE FRIEND HAS MYSTERIOUS POWERS. HE CAN DO THINGS NO ONE ELSE CAN. HE'S OFTEN DISTRACTED, MYSTERIOUS AND SOMETIMES HE ACTS QUITE CRAZY, WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST REASON
46

THE END

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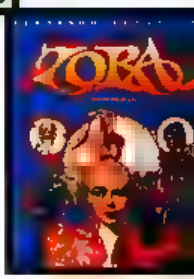

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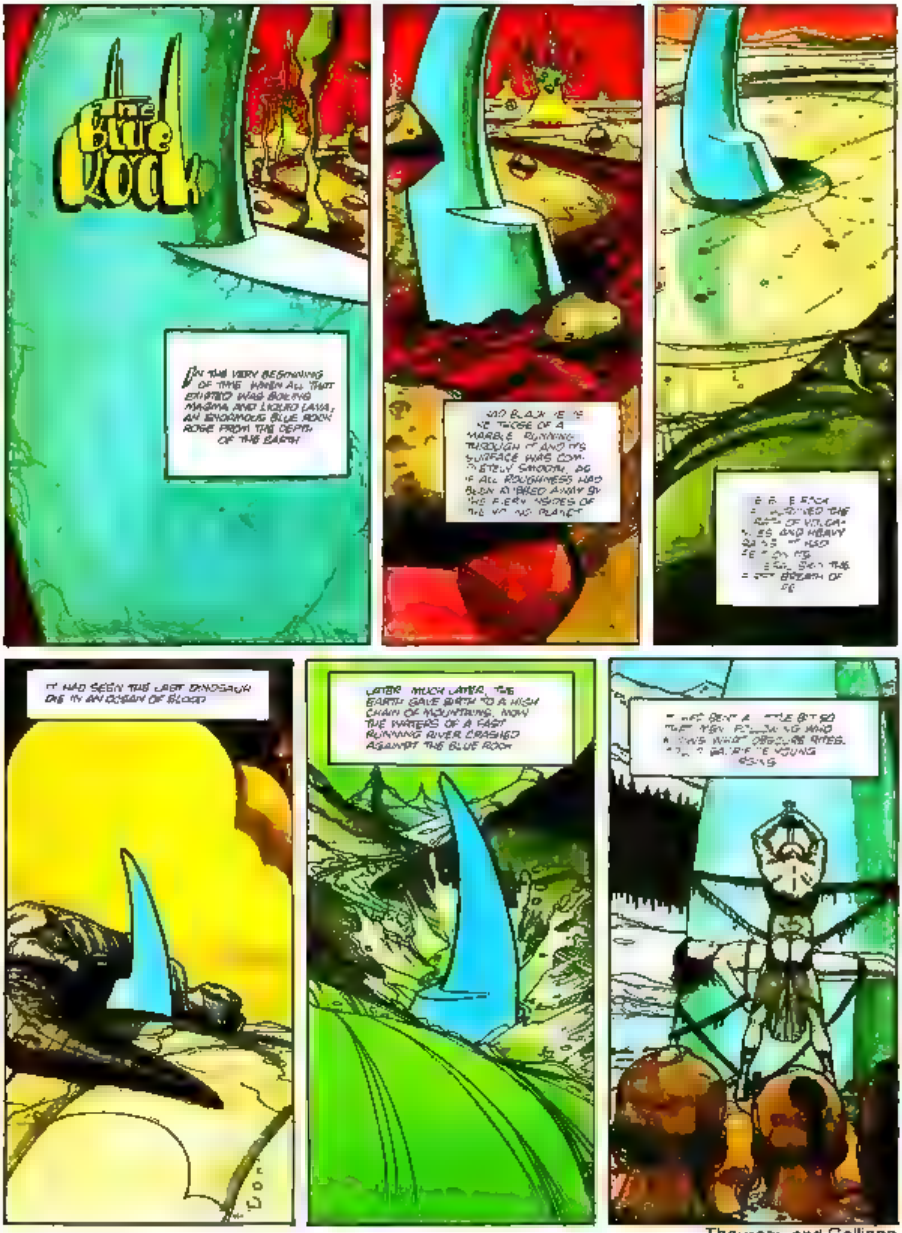
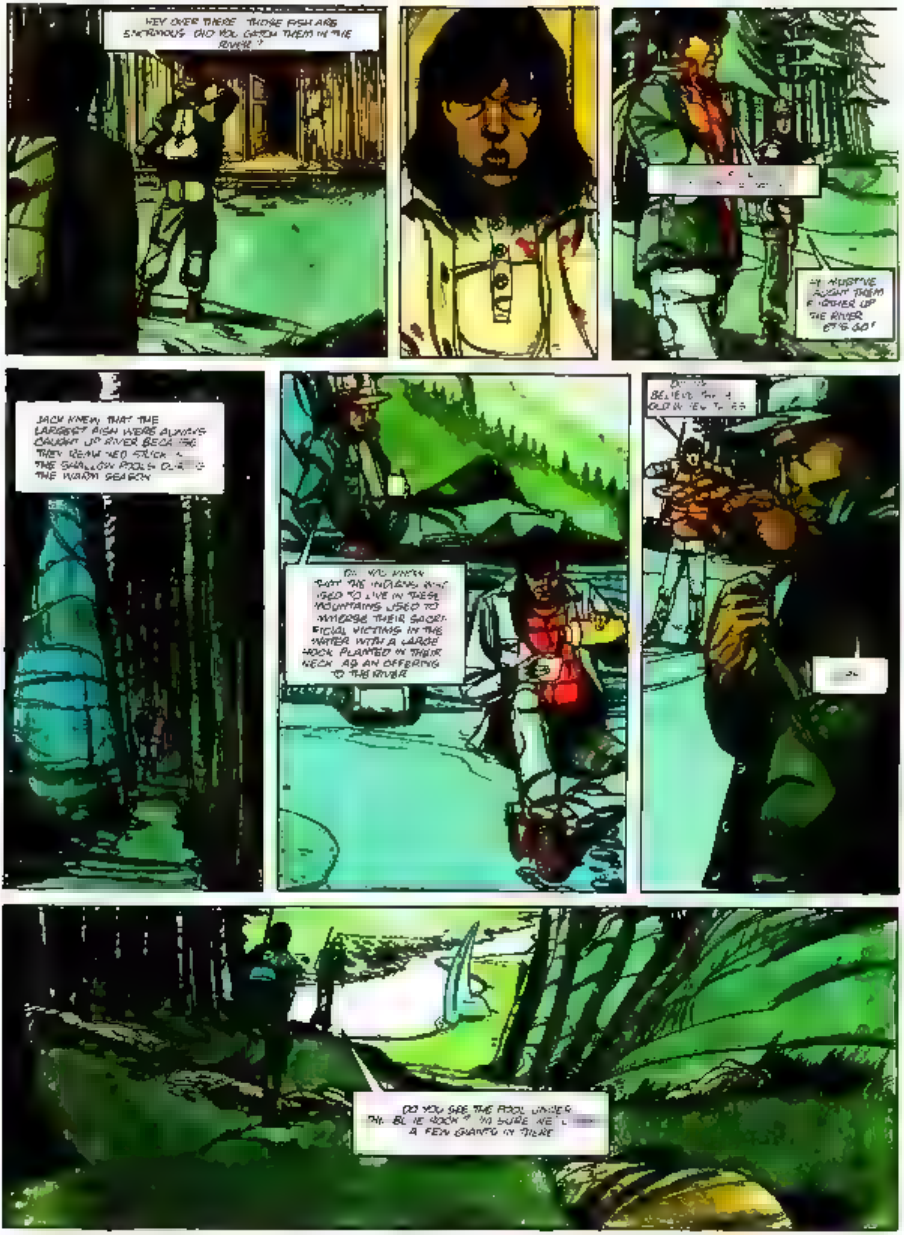
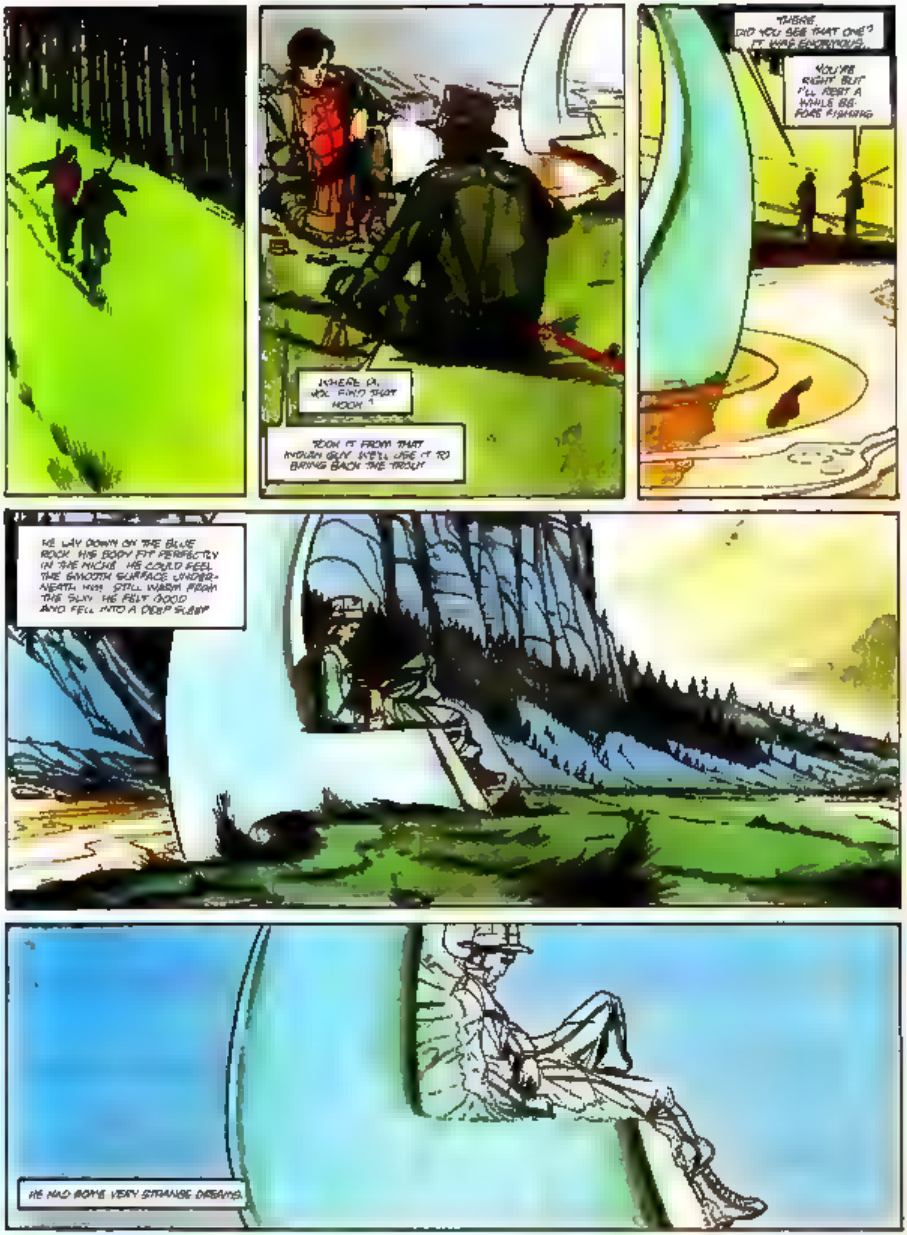

the blue rock
IN THE VERY BEGINNING OF TIME WHEN ALL THAT EXISTED WAS BOILING MAGMA AND LIQUID LAVA, AN ENORMOUS BLUE ROCK ROSE FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH
AND BLACK IS THE TRACE OF A MARBLE RUNNING THROUGH IT AND ITS SURFACE WAS COMPLETELY SMOOTH, AS IF ALL ROUGHNESS HAD BEEN ARRIED AWAY BY THE FIERY WORDS OF THE YOUNG PLANET
IT HAD SEEN THE LAST DINOSAUR DIE IN AN OCEAN OF BLOOD
LATER, MUCH LATER, THE EARTH GAVE BIRTH TO A HIGH CHAIN OF MOUNTAINS. NOW THE WATERS OF A FAST RUNNING RIVER CRASHED AGAINST THE BLUE ROCK

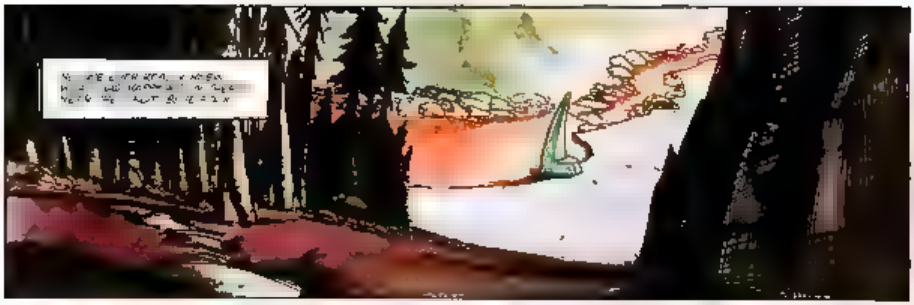
Theureau and Galliano

A PA-PA MAGICIAN FROM THE ONANEE TRIBE ANOINTS THE ROCK AS HE DURING SITTING. DAYS HE WOULD KNEEL ON THE AND SPEAK TO THE MOUNTAIN SPIRITS
AN OLD INDIAN LEGEND SAYS THAT ONE EVENING THE ROCK KILLED HIM AND SUCKED HIS VITAL JUICES. THEY FOUND HIS BODY AS DRY AND AS HARD AS OLD WOOD.
AN OLD INDIAN ADVISED ME THAT WE WOULD FIND THE LARGEST TREE IN MONTANA RIGHT HERE.
WE STAND HERE & WE LOOK TO RIVER THE REST OF THE WAY
YOU DON'T THINK IT MIGHT BE MEDICINE WEED THERE?

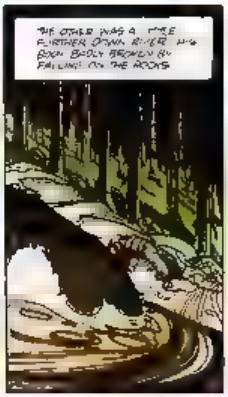

HEY OVER THERE. THOSE FISH ARE ENORMOUS. DID YOU CATCH THEM IN THE RIVER?
MEANWHILE, JACK THEM F HOWER UP THE RIVER ETS GO!
JACK KNEW THAT THE LARGEST FISH WERE ALWAYS CAUGHT UP RIVER BECA THEY REALLY HAD STUCK THE SMALLER FISH D THE WARM SEARCH
OH, HE KNEW THAT THE INDIANS WHO USED TO LIVE IN THESE MOUNTAINS USED TO SACRIFICIAL VICTIMS IN THE WATER WITH A LARGE HOOK PLANTED IN THEIR NECK AS AN OFFERING TO THE RIVER
BELIEVE THAT A GOD IN HIS T
OH YOU SEE THE POOL UNDER TH BE HE KNOW? NO SURE WE L A FEW GIANTS IN THERE


WHERE DI YOU FIND THAT HOOK ?
TOOK IT FROM THAT INDIAN GUY. WE'LL USE IT TO BRING BACK THE TROUT
THERE. DID YOU SEE THAT ONE ? IT WAS ENORMOUS.
YOU'RE RIGHT BUT I'LL REST A WHILE BE-FORE FISHING
HE LAY DOWN ON THE BLUE ROCK. HIS BODY FIT PERFECTLY IN THE NICHE. HE COULD FEEL THE SMOOTH SURFACE UNDER-NEATH. HIS STILL WARM FROM THE SUN. HE FELT GOOD AND FELL INTO A DEEP SLEEP
HE HAD SOME VERY STRANGE DREAMS.

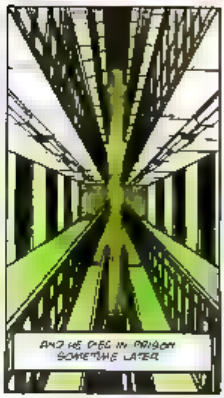
NO!
JACK, THAT ROCK... IT'S ALIVE. IT'S PART OF SOME THING WHICH SLEEPS AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH EVER SINCE THE BEGINNING OF TIME
IT'S AN ABOMINABLE, EVIL THING. WHAT I SAW WAS HORRIBLE. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, JACK!
YOU WERE JUST DREAMING. DON'T BOTHER ME WITH YOUR STORIES
IT'S REALLY GIGANTIC JACK AND IT LIVES OFF HUMANS
LET ME GO, YOU IDIOT! I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THAT TROUT



ONE OF THE FISHERMAN WAS FOUND WITH HIS THROAT SLIT BY A LARGE HOOK


THE OTHER WAS A MILE FURTHER DOWN RIVER HIS BOAT BADLY BROKEN IN FALLING ON THE ROCKS

THE INDIAN WHO HAD ONLY BEEN WITH THE WHITE MAN BECAUSE OF THE GOLD HE WOULD BE ARRESTED AT HIM


AND HE DIED IN PRISON SOMETIME LATER

THE END

Out of this World Fashions!!

A B

C D

E F

G H

I J

A Beautiful splash panel from the exciting Tonka's series *Samson*. **Rocco Vargas** dances all over your heart in this seven-color T-shirt. **$12.95**

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C The **original Heavy Metal T-shirt** comes in red and black and is made of cotton-blend. The essential HM product. **$9.00**

small ____ medium ____ large ____ red ____ black

D Berni Wrightson's **Hanover Fiste** and his ever-loyal accomplice **Captain Sternn**. You've seen them in the magazine, you've seen them in the *Heavy Metal* movie, now see them coming and going. This durable four-color cotton **T-shirt** is a must for summer. **$9.95**

____ small ____ medium ____ large

E **Rankerox T-shirt.** Made of 100% cotton with a reinforced neck. Deep armholes, extra body length and fullness. White with design in full color. **$12.95**

____ small ____ medium ____ large ____ ex-large

F **Heavy Metal's phosphorescent T-shirt.**

M These all-cotton tees are available in sleeveless or regular style black shirts. Wear it to bed and you won't need a nite-lite to find your way to the bathroom. **$9.00**

____ small ____ medium ____ large ____ sleeveless ____ regular

G SHOOOM! Rocco Vargas's manservant **Samson** and his little robot pal come alive on his new eight-color T-shirt. More coffee, Samson... more coffee. **$12.95**

____ small ____ medium ____ large ____ ex-large

You can now attach **Rankerox's** pretty puss right on your lapel with this handsome **color pin. $5.00** Includes postage and handling. Don't leave home without it!

____ Rankerox pin

Keep your pants up with a Heavy Metal belt buckle. It's 3½" x 2" and will fit any standard belt. Also deflects alien laser guns. **$10.95**

I *Heavy Metal's* proto and psy. our **Silver, Satin-like jacket,** equipped with a cotton lining, and front pockets. Too Hipper than a Stones '72 [redacted].

____ small ____ medium ____ large

J Our latest and greatest product: the **Heavy** [redacted]. Take it to the gym or to your fave dance spot and watch those calories melt away while maintaining your ultra-chic image. **$15.95**

____ small ____ large ____ medium

black ____ white ____ grey

Check off what you like and how many you want. Include size and color. Add up what it costs. (Add 8¼% sales tax if you live in New York State.) Write a check or money order for the total, put it in an envelope with this ad, and send it to:

Heavy Metal Dept. 7/89, 155 Avenue of the [redacted]

[redacted]

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

[redacted] ____

All prices above include postage and handling.

If you don't wish to cut the page out, but do wish to order, please print or type all applicable info on a separate piece of paper and enclose it with a check or money order. After all, you wouldn't like scissors to the Mona Lisa, would you?

Credit card orders: Only on orders of $20.00 or more.

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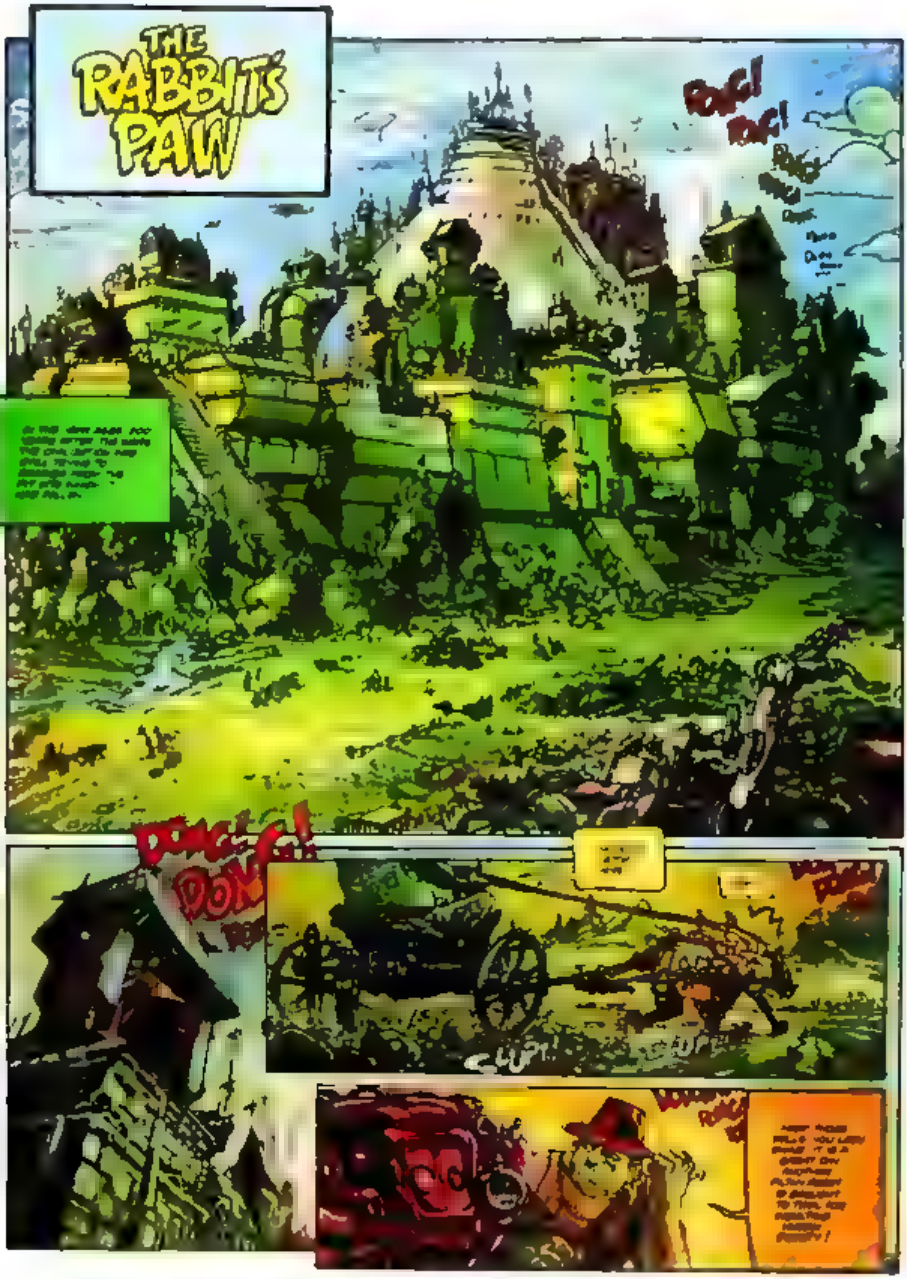

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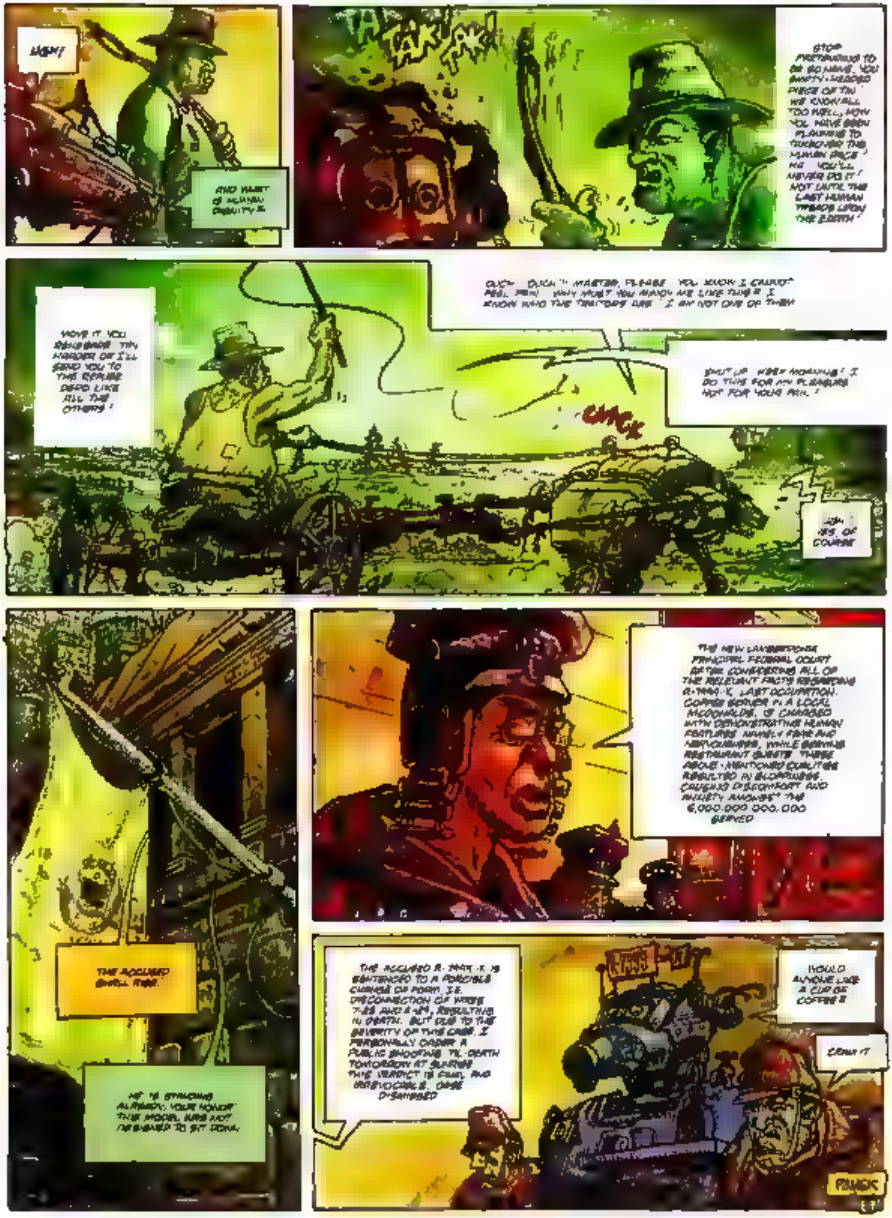
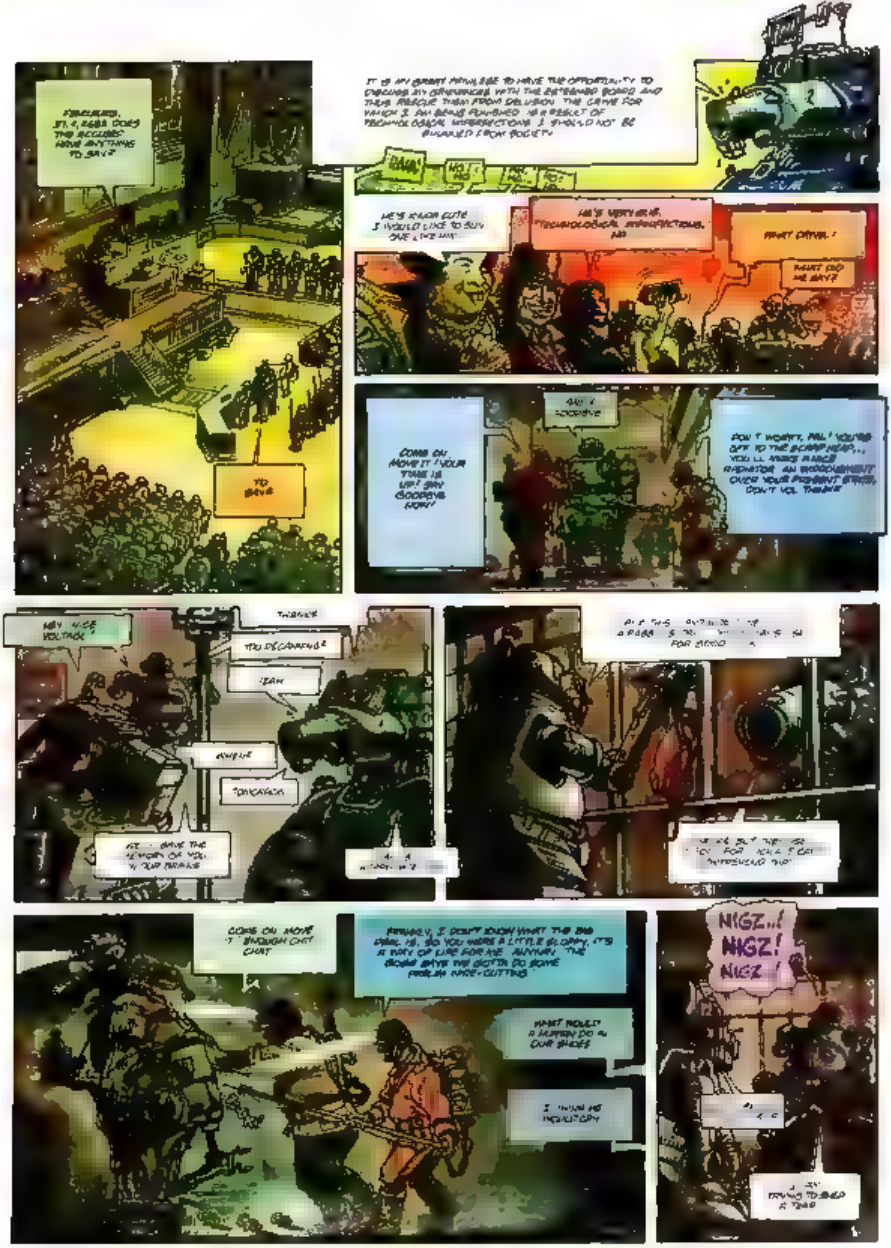

HUH?
AND HEART OF HUMAN FRAILITY.
ZAK!
TAK!
STOP PRETENDING TO BE SO HUMAN, YOU EMPTY-HEADED PIECE OF TIN. WE KNOW ALL TOO WELL HOW YOU HAVE BEEN PLANNING TO TAKE OVER THE HUMAN RACE, BUT YOU'LL NEVER DO IT! NOT WHILE THE LAST HUMAN BREATHES UPON THE EARTH!
MOVE IT, YOU REBELLIOUS TIN MONGREL OR I'LL SEND YOU TO THE REPAIR DEPOT LIKE ALL THE OTHERS!
CLICK CLICK!! MASTER, PLEASE! YOU KNOW I CANNOT REFUSE. BUT WHY MUST YOU ENJOY ME LIKE THIS? I KNOW WHO THE TRAITORS ARE! I AM NOT ONE OF THEM!
CRACK
SHUT UP, KIBE-HOUNDING! I DO THIS FOR MY PLEASURE NOT FOR YOUR PAIN!
HUH? YES, OF COURSE
THE ACCUSED SHALL RISE.
HE IS STANDING ALREADY, YOUR HONOUR! THIS MODEL WAS NOT DESIGNED TO SIT DOWN.
THE NEW LANGUEDOCIENE PRINCIPAL FEDERAL COURT OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF THE RELEVANT FACTS REGARDING A.1944-K. LAST OCCUPATION. CLARKE SCHULER IN A LOCAL MCDONALDS, IS CHARGED WITH DEMONSTRATIVE HUMAN FEATURES, NAMELY FOOD AND MERCHANDISE, WHILE DURING A RESTAURANT SHOOT. THESE ABOVE-MENTIONED CRUELTIES RESULTED IN ALCOHOLISM, CANCER, DISCOMFORT AND ANXIETY AMOUNTS THE 6,000,000,000,000 SERVED
THE ACCUSED R. MAK-K IS SENTENCED TO A FORCIBLE CHANGE OF FORM, I.E. DISCONNECTION OF MIND, TIN AND FLAW, RESULTING IN DEATH. BUT DUE TO THE SEVERITY OF THE CASE, I PERSONALLY ORDER A PUBLIC SHOOTING TIL DEATH TOMORROW AT SUNRISE. THIS VERDICT IS FINAL AND IRREVOCABLE. CASE DISMISSED
I WOULD ALMOST LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE!!
DRINK IT
FLUCK


IT IS MY GREAT PRIVILEGE TO HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY TO DISCUSS MY DIFFERENCES WITH THE EXTERMINATION BOARD AND THUS RESCUE THEM FROM DELUSION. THE CRIME FOR WHICH I AM BEING PUNISHED IS A RESULT OF TECHNICAL ERROR. IMPERFECTIONS I SHOULD NOT BE BURDENED FROM BIRTH!
BAAM!
HE'S VERY CUTE. I WOULD LIKE TO SUCK THAT LITTLE MAN!
HE'S VERY SICK. "TECHNOLOGICAL IMPERFECTIONS, HA!
WHAT DRIVEL!
WHAT DID HE SAY?
CONE ON, MOVE IT! YOUR TIME IS UP! SAY GOODBYE, NOW!
SAY A GOODBYE
DON'T WORRY, PAL! YOU'RE OFF TO THE SCRAP HEAP... YOU'LL MAKE RARE FERTILIZER AN WOODCHUNKS! OVER YOUR PRESENT STATE, DON'T YOU THINK?
HEY, NICE VOLTAGE!
TOO DECORATIVE
TEAM
KNIFE
TOMAHAWK
HE... GAVE THE WEAPON OF YOU N YOUR FRIENDS
FOR BLOOD
COME ON, MOVE IT ENOUGH CHIT CHAT
BRRRR! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE BIG DEAL IS, SO YOU HAVE A LITTLE BLOOPY, IT'S A WAY OF LIFE FOR ME. ANYWAY, THE ROOMS WITH THE DEATH DO SOME FASHION NICE-CUTTING
WHAT WOULD A BUTTON DO N OUR BLADES
I THINK HE MEANS COPY
NIGZ...!
NIGZ!
NIGZ!

GO-GO-VAVA
DAMMIT MAN, HURRY UP. THE SPECTATORS ARE BECOMING RESTLESS AFTER ALL, WE DO SELL THEM ENTERTAINMENT. THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS TRY NOT TO SPOIL THE PLEASURE.
OKAY, OKAY, VIC. THERE ARE MORE DEVICES AND IMPOSSIBLE TO START UP THE MOTOR BECAUSE THEY'VE USED TOO MUCH. SO, I JUST HAVE TO MAKE ONE CONNECTION HERE, BE A MINUTE
NOW IF WE EXPECT TO BE PROTECTED BY THE PEOPLE, WE HAVE TO GIVE THEM A SENSE OF ORDER!
FIRE!!
IT'S NOT GOOD TO MIX THE CONVICT WITH
WHERE'S VIRGIL?
I'M ALWAYS REMEMBER HOW THEY USE IT WITH BOXERS!
ATTENTION! THAT BOXER! TURN SPOTLIGHTS! NUMBER! ATTENTION!

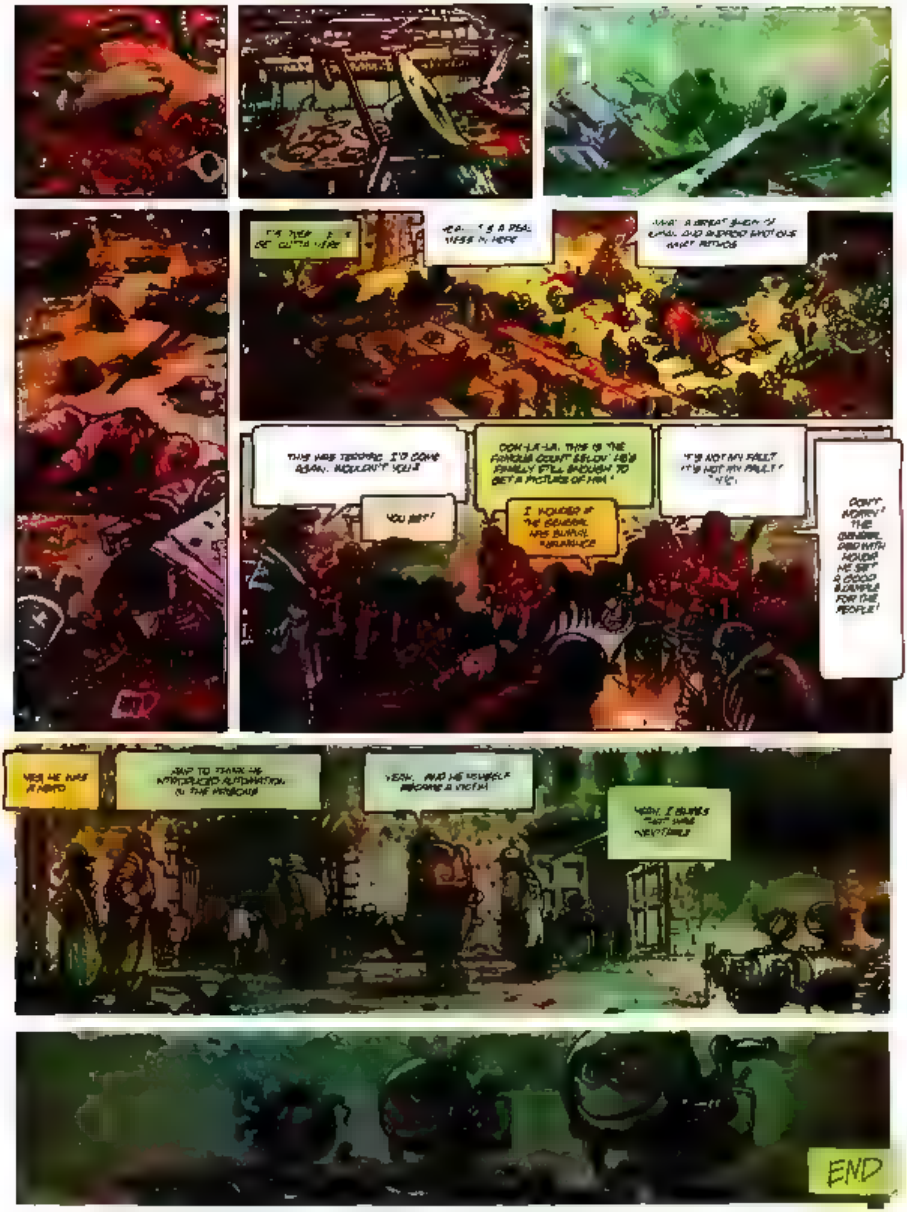
I SAID FIRE!!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? GET THAT FILTHY MACHINE IN RANGE OR I'LL... OR YOU CAN THINK
NO, I THINK I'LL WAIT
COME ON! COME ON!
SIRS! SIRS!
YES, IN A MINUTE. JUST LET ME HAVE A LOOK AT THE ELECTRONICS MANUAL. AMERICA HAS DISCOVERED X-RAY. NO THEY'LL NOT IT WITHIN THESE AND THESE CLAY OF TALK AND THEY BEGIN US TO THE HERE IT IS THE CURRENT.
E-RAY! SHOULD HAVE YOU DOOPS
FAC-RN GL
THIS IS TREASON! I'LL.. I'LL..
YOU GOOMMMED BRAINS MACHINE! YOU STUPID LITTLE KNUCKLEHEAD! DROP DEAD!
LET ME CHANGE THE BOOK AGAIN! MMMM...THIS!
BOOM
BROM

HEY LOOK, THE ROBOT IS HIDING SOMETHING IN HIS ARM!
CAN YOU SEE WHAT IT IS?
IT LOOKS LIKE A FOOT OR IT'S A RABBIT'S PAW, WE THINK IT'S GOLDEN BOMB MAN GOOD LUCK
WHAT?
WHERE THE HELL DID YOU GET THAT, YOU FLASH BUCKET! GIVE IT TO ME
DOOM!
SO YOU WANT IT? GO ON IF YOU DON'T BASTARD, TAKE IT HERE!
AW
OUCH! HE BROKE MY HAND IT BROKE THE HOLD OF A MAN YET
WELL, THEN IT DO HIM ANY GOOD
THAT'S RIGHT DEMONIC SHOW HIM YOUR GOOD LUCK CHARM!
BWANG!!
BWANG BWANG!
WELL IF HE MANAGE
NO
NIGZ..!
NIGZ..!
NIGZ..!

CRUNCH!
BAM
"THIS IS GREAT! I'D FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH FUN
A LOVE POWER
AND THEN THE ALIEN CAUSED US A LOT OF TROUBLE BUT WE PAID FOR

WHAT A REAL BUMMER, MAN! YOU GIVE THE LIGHT IN THAT DUDE'S HEAD!
GENERAL, YOU ARE A PART OF HISTORY NOW!
CLIC!
CLIC!
CLIC!
GIVE US A BLOODTHIRSTY SMILE FOR THE FATHER PAGE WON'T YA?
CLIC!
CLIC!
CHEESE!
AAAGGHHHHH!!!
"AH, LES' THAT SONOFABITCH BROKE MY LEG!"
THANKS! THE READERS WILL LOVE THIS SO MUCH!
WOULD YA GENTLEMEN BE KIND OF QUIET?
SHUT YOUR FUCKIN' FOUL!
A TRAP!
GENERAL! WE'RE WITH YOU!
"OH, MY GOD!"
"OH, MY GOD, HELP ME!"
COME ON! WE HAVE TO HELP THE GENERAL

TA-TA
A-TATA
-RATA-TA-TA-RA
RRRATA-TAR-RATA-TA-TA


I'M OVER IT. I'VE GOTTA LEAVE.
HEY... I'M A REAL MESS IN HERE
WOW! A GREAT QUEEN OF EVIL, AND SHE'S DOING WHAT OUR LOWLY PETICOS
THIS WAS TOUGH. I'D COME AGAIN, WOULDN'T YOU?
YOU BET!
OOH-LA-LA. THIS IS THE FOREIGN COUNT BELOW. HE'S FAMILY STILL ENOUGH TO GET A PICTURE OF HIM.
I HOLDED AT THE GENERAL HIS BURIAL ALLIANCE
"IT'S NOT MY FAULT. IT'S NOT MY FAULT." "HE."
DON'T WORRY! THE CURSE, AND WITH LUCKY WE'LL SET A GOOD EXAMPLE FOR THE PEOPLE!
WELL WE HAVE A HERO
AND TO THANK HE MYSTERIOUS ASSASSIN, IN THE MORGUE
YEAH. AND HE NEARLY BECAME A VICTIM
YEAH, I GUESS THAT WAS NEVERMIND
END

CREATION CONVENTIONS SALUTE

STAR TREK

AND THE WORLDS OF

SCI-FI MEDIA

WEEKEND CONVENTIONS FOR FANS OF STAR TREK AND SCIENCE FICTION IN THE MEDIA are held in major cities around the nation on a weekly basis. Each convention features in-person appearances (this summer we're presenting WILLIAM SHATNER, LEONARD NIMOY, and virtually everyone else from the STAR TREK cast at various events), previews of upcoming genre films, a giant bazaar of sci-fi media merchandise on sale, auctions, contests, slideshows, and surprises! Attend a CREATION CONVENTION near you soon: for free information on the convention closest to your home please send a self addressed stamped envelope to

CREATION, Dept. H., 145 Jericho Turnpike, Mineola, New York 11501

IT STANDS LIKE A GIANT BEEHIVE ON THE PLANET SKIEB AND IS THE HOME OF THE HORNIGI.
"EH, THOUSAND SOLAR CREDITS TO REPAIR OUR PLASMA GENERATOR? THIEF!"
WE CAN BUY A WHOLE FLOTILLA OF CARGO SHIPS FOR THAT PRICE
THE JELLY-FISH FROM SPACE
SEGURA
1

Segura and Ortiz

YOU FORGET THAT IN MY WORLD THERE ARE NO FLOTILLA SHIPS! ALL YOU WILL FIND ARE THE SPARES PARTS THAT WE SELL.
AND THE COMMITTEE HAS DECIDED TO CHARGE YOU TEN THOUSAND CREDITS TO REPAIR YOUR SHIP.

THESE ARE HARD TIMES. THE JELLYFISH FROM OUTER SPACE IS ATTACKING OUR COLONIES AND OUR SETTLEMENTS. WE HAVE SUFFERED GREAT LOSSES. EVERYTHING.
HAS BECOME INCREDIBLY EXPENSIVE. THE JELLYFISH IS A FORMIDABLE ENEMY, AND APPEARS TO BE IMMUNE TO OUR WEAPONS. WE CANNOT DEFEND OURSELVES.

YOU GREEDY INSECT. YOU ARE LYING. THE ONLY TRUTH IS THAT WE NEED THAT BEING AFAR REPAIRED SO THAT WE CAN GET AWAY FROM THIS LOUSY PLACE.
AND YOU KNOW THAT AND YOU'RE TAKING ADVANTAGE OF US BY ASKING US TO PAY 1000 TIMES WHAT IT'S WORTH.
I'M DOWN, CVB.

AND WHEN SENSE THAT SCHLEGE IS TRYING TO FOOL ME

GET THESE CRIMINAL INSTINCTS THAT CANNOT CURB.
YOU WON'T BUY ANYTHING THAT WAY, CVB.
-2

LET ME GO. IF DESTRON HIM YOU'LL SEE HOW QUICKLY THEY'LL GIVE US A REBATE. I'M EVEN WILLING TO DESTRON THE ENTIRE COMMITTEE!
I'M TIRED OF HAVING TO SPOIL YOUR VIOLENT GESTURES YOU KILLER MACHINE

IN THE NAME OF THE GREAT KAFKA, IT'S DESTROYING THE CUPOLA AND WE CAN DO NO THING ABOUT IT!
THE SONIC ANTI AIRCRAFT GUN ON OUR CARGO

SHOOT! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
HE'S TO GET A BETTER AIM
NOW!
5

TWANG

YOU HIT IT! IT'S RUNNING AWAY THE JELLYFISH HAS BEEN DEFEATED.

AREN'T YOU PROUD TO BE A HERO TO HAVE SAVED ALL OF THESE PEOPLE?
NO THEY'RE A PACK OF THIEVES REMEMBER OUR GENERATOR

PLEASE LISTEN TO MY WORDS TRAVELLERS OF THE STARS
WILL SPEAK TO THE COMMITTEE WE WILL PAY YOUR CARGO SLIP IN EXCHANGE FOR THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT SONIC GUN

YOU'RE DREAMING THAT GUN IS
OUR ONLY MEANS OF DEFENSE AGAINST THE ASTEROID PIRATES WITHOUT IT WE ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD

DON'T YOU HAVE A CONSCIENCE ?
THESE PEOPLE NEED THE GUN IN ORDER TO SURVIVE IF THE JELLYFISH COMES BACK IT WILL DESTROY THEIR HIVE
THAT'S THEIR PROBLEM
YOU DISGUST ME YOU HAVE NO DECENT HUMAN FEELINGS WITHIN YOU
AND YOU ARE STUPIDLY HUMAN YOU STINK
PERSUADE YOUR FRIEND TO FIX OUR CARGO SHIP HE OWES IT TO US
BUT I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE THEM THE GUN OVER MY DEAD BODY
KA-POW!!
YOU DID THE RIGHT THING WE WILL COMPENSATE YOU GENEROUSLY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE
HOPE SO HAVE KILLED ONE OF MY HUMAN BROTHERS BECAUSE OF YOU
-7

YOU REALLY ARE DUMB. THE GREEN CABLE MUST CONNECT WITH THE ARM SENSOR
SORRY PUTTING YOU BACK TOGETHER AGAIN GETS INCREASINGLY DIFFICULT

HOW DID HE REACT WHEN YOU KILLED ME
JUST AS WE HOPED HE WAS SO IMPRESSED THAT HE COULDN'T HAGGLE OVER THE PRICE ASKED FOR THE GUN

ARE YOU GOING TO LET MARY GO NOW ?
OH NO ! I HAVE GROWN VERY FOND OF THAT LOUSY ANIMAL SHE IS SO SWEET

OUR PLAN WORKED WITHOUT A HITCH
THE FIRST TO TRY IT WERE THE ARMS MERCHANTS, BACK ON THE OLD PLANET EARTH.
THE ONLY WAY TO SELL GUNS IS TO CONVINCE THE BUYERS THAT THEY HAVE AN ENEMY OR TO CREATE ONE FOR THEM.

SO WE'LL LET MARY HAVE SOME FUN WHEN WE GET TO THE PLANET. COSH AND AFTER SHE'S SUNK FOUR OR FIVE OF THEIR SHIPS AND THEY'RE GROUNDED FOR A WHILE
THIS TIME WILL HAVE COME FOR US TO STEP IN AND SELL THEM A GUN
THE END
-8

TIGER G-1
THE ARCTIC SILENCE
© Copyrighted by NORMA
WAS BROKEN ONLY BY THE SOUND OF DESCENDING FOOTSTEPS.
THE OLD GAME OF THE HUNTER AND THE PREY
REAWAKENING FORGOTTEN INSTINCTS IN TWO HUMAN BEINGS

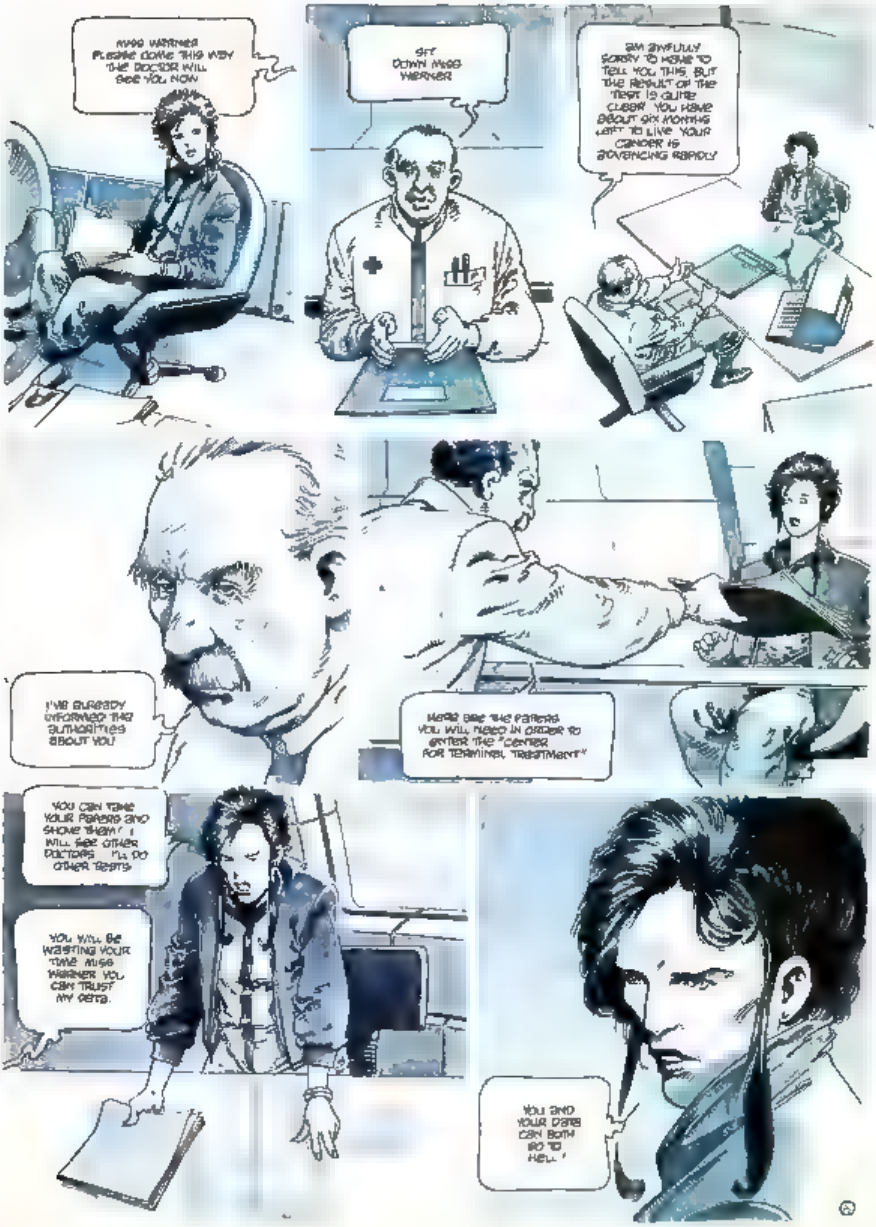
Guira and Rubio

WE HAVE ELIMINATED HUNGER AND INFANT MORTALITY. CONVENTIONAL WARFARE IN THE SO-CALLED THIRD WORLD HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A MINIMUM. WE ARE ENJOYING A STATE OF WELL-BEING WHICH IS ALMOST PERFECT
BUT THE TIME HAS COME TO FACE SOME BRUTAL FACTS. THE WORLD IS OVER-POPULATED. IF WE GO ON LIKE THIS WE WON'T BE ABLE TO AVOID HUNGER AND POVERTY AND THE REVOLUTIONS AND CHAOS THAT COME WITH THEM
WE HAVE SPOKEN ABOUT THIS AT LENGTH AND THERE IS NO OTHER SOLUTION. LET'S FORGET FOR A MOMENT THOSE STUPID AND HYPOCRITICAL PRINCIPLES WHICH WON'T GET US ANYWHERE
THE AVERAGE CITIZEN HAS STOPPED WORRYING ABOUT POLITICAL ISSUES FOR QUITE SOME TIME. OUR HANDS ARE FREE, WE CAN DO WHAT WE DEEM APPROPRIATE.
OF COURSE, FIRST WE GET RID OF ALL INDIVIDUALS WHO ARE PHYSICALLY OR MENTALLY HANDICAPPED. THEY ARE NOT PRODUCTIVE AND ARE A HEAVY BURDEN ON THE STATE
SUGGEST THAT WE "INTERN" THEM IN "TREATMENT" CENTERS AND GET RID OF THEM THERE. NO ONE WILL MIND A FUSS, AND WE WILL TRY TO AVOID ALL PUBLICITY. WE MUST PROTECT OUR CITIZENS' PEACE OF MIND.
THE MEN WE ARE NOW RECRUITING FOR THE "TREATMENT CENTER" CAN TAKE CARE OF THE "TROUBLESOME" CASES". BELIEVE ME GENTLEMEN WE HAVE NO OTHER OPTION
CRACK!

HIS GESTURES WERE SLOW BUT SURE
THE PREY WAS AN EASY CATCH
TIGER G.I. SMILED WITHOUT REALLY WANTING TO.

MILI
AR
COME ON, YOU WIMPS ! I WANT TO SEE YOU WRITHE IN PAIN !
SHOW ME THAT YOU'RE REAL TOUGH MEN THAT YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DO YOUR DUTY
THE PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY HANDICAPPED USELESS BEINGS WITH NO FEELINGS ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES. THERE ARE ALSO THE TERMINALLY ..
THOSE WHO ARE REACHING THE END OF THEIR L. IFE SHD ARE GLUTED TO THE VERY SOCIETY THEIR LIFE HAS NO VALUE FOR THEM
AND REMEMBER OUR PLEDGE "WE MUST DESTROY ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO BECAUSE OF A MENTAL OR PHYSICAL HANDICAP, HAVE NO VALUE FOR OUR SOCIETY "

HIS INSTINCT TOLD HIM THAT THE HUNT WOULD SOON END
VERY SOON


MISS WARNER PLEASE COME THIS WAY THE DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU NOW
SIT DOWN MISS WARNER
I'M AWFULLY SORRY TO HAVE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT THE RESULT OF THE TEST IS QUITE CLEAR. YOU HAVE ABOUT SIX MONTHS LEFT TO LIVE. YOUR CANCER IS ADVANCING RAPIDLY
I'VE ALREADY INFORMED THE AUTHORITIES ABOUT YOU!
HERE ARE THE PAPERS YOU WILL NEED IN ORDER TO ENTER THE "CENTER FOR TERMINAL TREATMENT"
YOU CAN TAKE YOUR PAPERS AND SHOVE THEM! I WILL SEE OTHER DOCTORS I'LL DO OTHER TESTS
YOU WILL BE WASTING YOUR TIME MISS WARNER YOU CAN TRUST MY DATA.
YOU AND YOUR DATA CAN BOTH GO TO HELL!

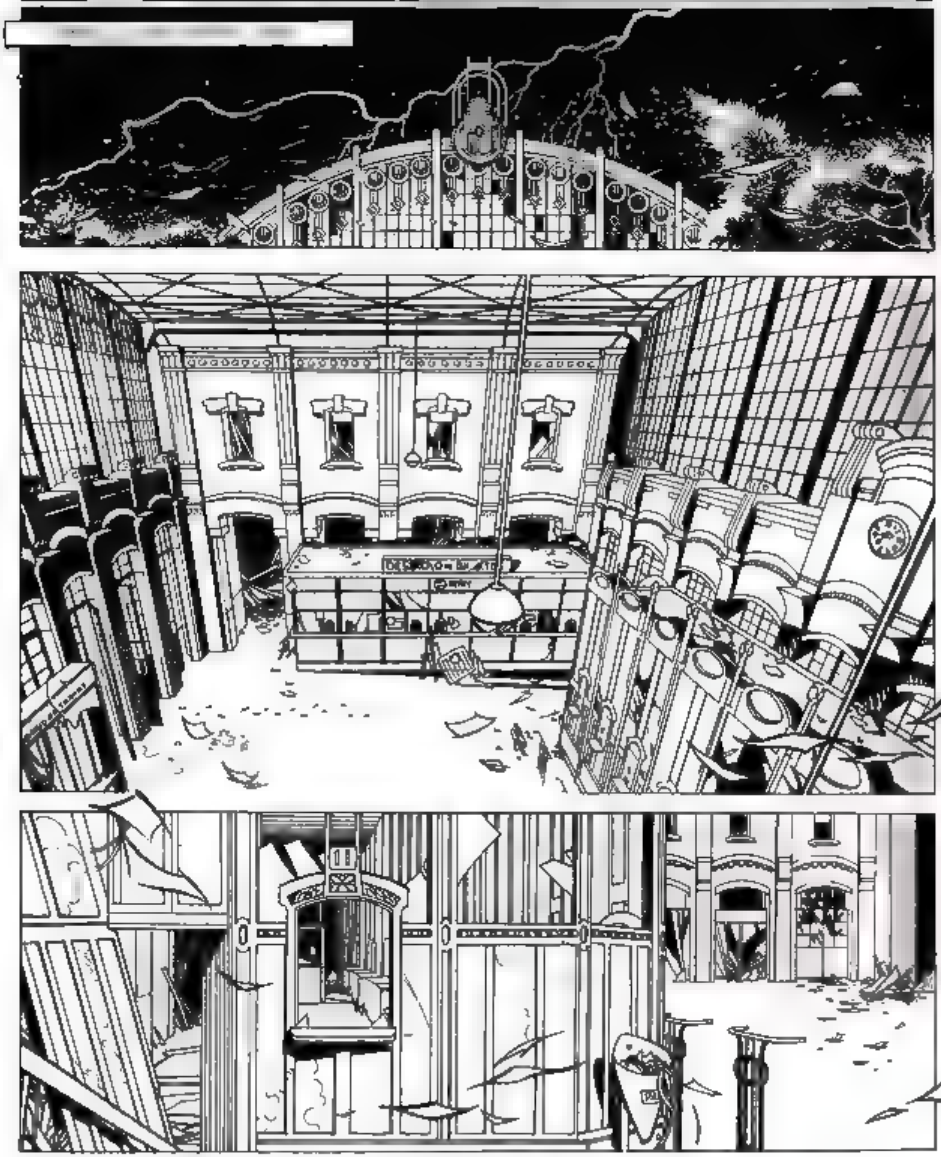
AHHHH!!
WAIT! NO! WAIT...!
CRAM!

HE COULDN'T GET THOSE WORDS OUT OF HIS HEAD "WE MUST DESTROY ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO ARE EITHER PHYSICALLY OR MENTALLY HANDICAPPED AND ARE ONLY A BURDEN ON OUR SOCIETY"
HE WOULD LISTEN TO THEM ONE MORE TIME "WE MUST DESTROY ALL THOSE PEOPLE WHO ARE EITHER PHYSICALLY OR MENTALLY HANDICAPPED AND ARE ONLY A BURDEN ON OUR SOCIETY"
TIGER KNEW WHAT HE HAD TO DO. HE JUST HAD TO DO HIS DUTY.
AND NO ONE WOULD PREVENT HIM FROM CARRYING IT OUT
BRANG!!

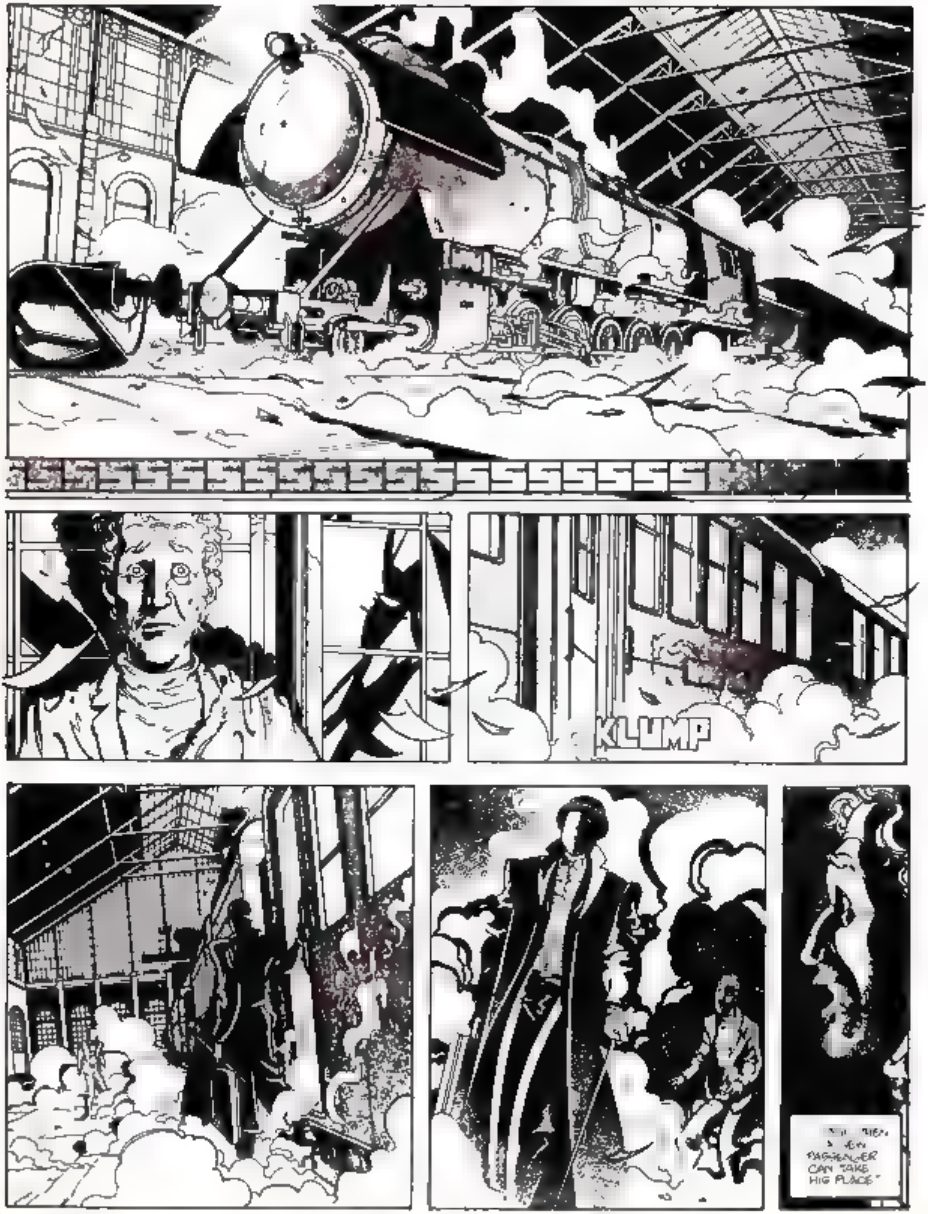
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE ! I TELL YOU IT'S THE TRUTH ! STILL REMEMBER ALL THOSE THINGS LISTEN CAREFULLY
THERE IS A GHOST TRAIN THAT GOES ALL AROUND THE WORLD YES AND EVERY FEW YEARS OR SO IT STOPS IN AN ABANDONED TRAIN STATION LIKE THIS ONE
THE Alien
HE'S JUST BE A DEREL CT A PARIAH LIKE US YES BECAUSE THE ONLY PEOPLE WHO CAN TRAVEL ON THAT TRAIN ARE THOSE WHO HAVE NO PLACE TO GO
© Controlled by NORMA
BUT THE ONE WHO GETS OFF ? HIS TRAVELS HAVE CHANGED HIM. HE HAS SEEN AND LEARNED INCREDIBLE THINGS HE'S BECOME MORE THAN HUMAN AND HE WILL SEEK REVENGE AGAINST THOSE WHO MISTREATED HIM
SNEEZE
SO, I'M WAITING RIGHT HERE I'VE SPENT MANY YEARS WAITING FOR THIS TRAIN YES, WHEN IT COMES I'LL GET ON AND GO AWAY GO YOU UNDERSTAND ? WHAT'S THE MATTER, JANFRY YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME ? I'LL GO ! OH, GO TO HELL BOTH OF YOU !
NO YOU WON'T GOD DON'T BELIEVE YOUR STORIES WHEN YOU'RE FUCKED, YOU'RE FUCKED FOREVER THERE'S NO TRAIN THAT TAKES YOU AWAY FROM A LIFE OF MISERY NONE

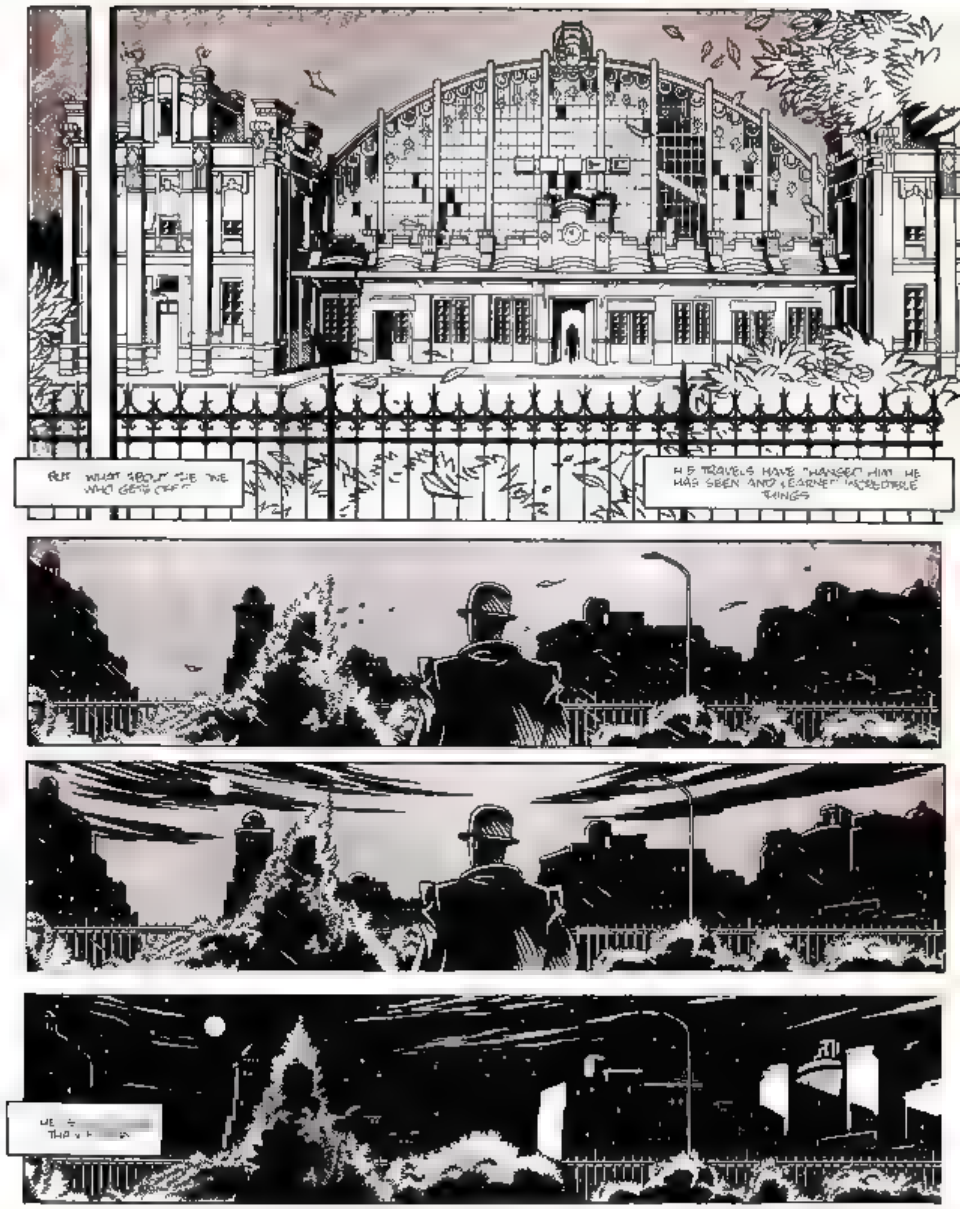
J. M. Beroy

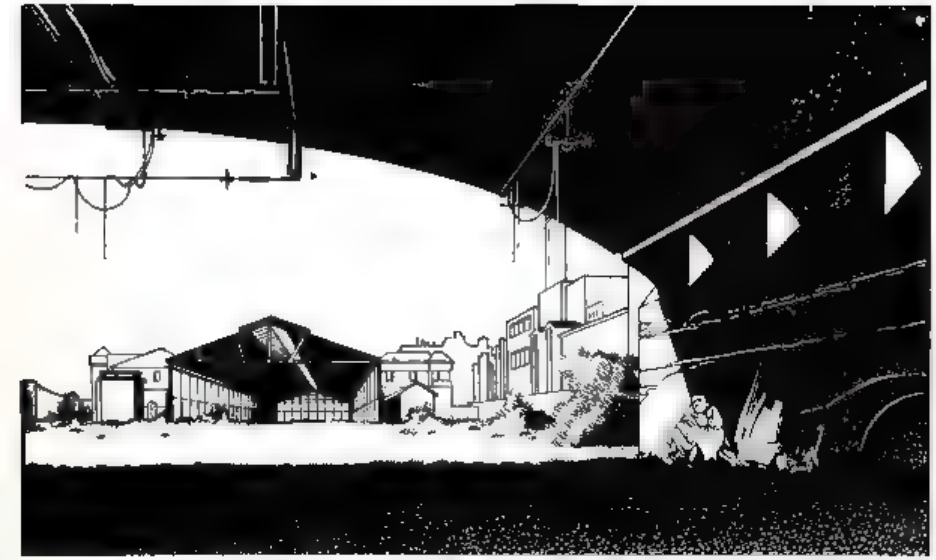
ARRIVAL in a STRANGE CITY.



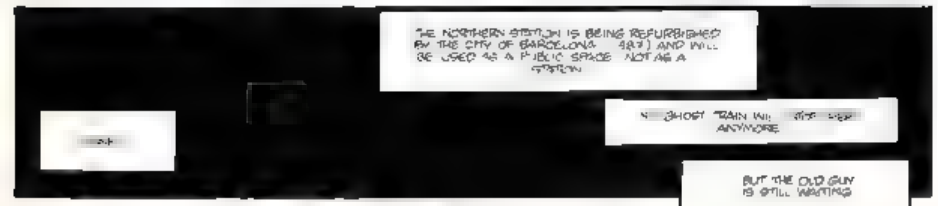
11
GHOST TRAINS SHIT!
TA-KRAK TA-
?
DOOM


KLUMP
PASSENGER
CAN TAKE
HIS PLACE"


BUT WHAT ABOUT THE ONE WHO GETS LEFT?
HIS TRAVELS HAVE CHANGED HIM. HE HAS SEEN AND LEARNED INCREDIBLE THINGS



"NO TRAIN WILL TAKE YOU AWAY FROM A LIFE OF MISERY"


THE NORTHERN STATION IS BEING REFURBISHED BY THE CITY OF BARCELONA AND WILL BE USED AS A PUBLIC SPACE NOT AS A STATION
GHOST TRAIN WILL
ANYMORE
BUT THE OLD GUY IS STILL WAITING

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SOMETIMES THE WIND BRINGS WITH IT THE SOUND OF A BOAT SIREN AS IT'S LEAVING THE HARBOR. FOR A LONG TIME I DREAMT I WAS RUNNING AWAY FROM ALL THIS ON BOARD A BOAT... LEAVING BEHIND MY MISERABLE LIFE.
THE Alien TOO
BUT... CANNOT RUN AWAY FROM THIS DISINTEGRATION. NO MATTER WHAT MY SHRINK SAYS! I KNOW THAT I AM CONDEMNED TO STAY HERE. HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT THIS STRANGER?
CAN IT BE OTHER THAN A CURSE? HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT ALL THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN NEAR ME FOR SOME PERIOD OF TIME, FOR ALL OF THOSE WHOM I'VE FELT LOVE AND AFFECTION, HAVE DIED SOON AFTER HAVING MET ME? YES, I'M NOT SAYING ANYTHING, MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.
WHO ARE YOU? AND WHO IS THIS WOMAN WHO LOOKS LIKE ME?
MY PARENTS, MY TEACHER, MY FRIENDS, ALL DEAD OR CRUELLY SEPARATED FROM ME... I'M CONDEMNED TO ETERNAL SOLITUDE BECAUSE I KNOW THAT TO LOVE SOMEONE IS TO CONDEMN HIM OR HER TO DEATH... IS THIS NOT A CURSE?
IF ONLY I KNEW THE REASON... THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS... CAN YOU TELL ME, YOU WITH THE CLOUDY FACE?
WHEN THEY FIND THE TAPE WITH THE MESSAGE THEY WILL ALSO FIND THIS SNAPSHOT.
BY THEN ALL WILL BE OVER. LET SOMEONE ELSE TRY TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF HIS EXISTENCE. I WASN'T ABLE TO.
I CAN HEAR ANOTHER BOAT... BUT IT'S NOT MINE. MY BOAT WILL NEVER LEAVE.

J. M. Beroy

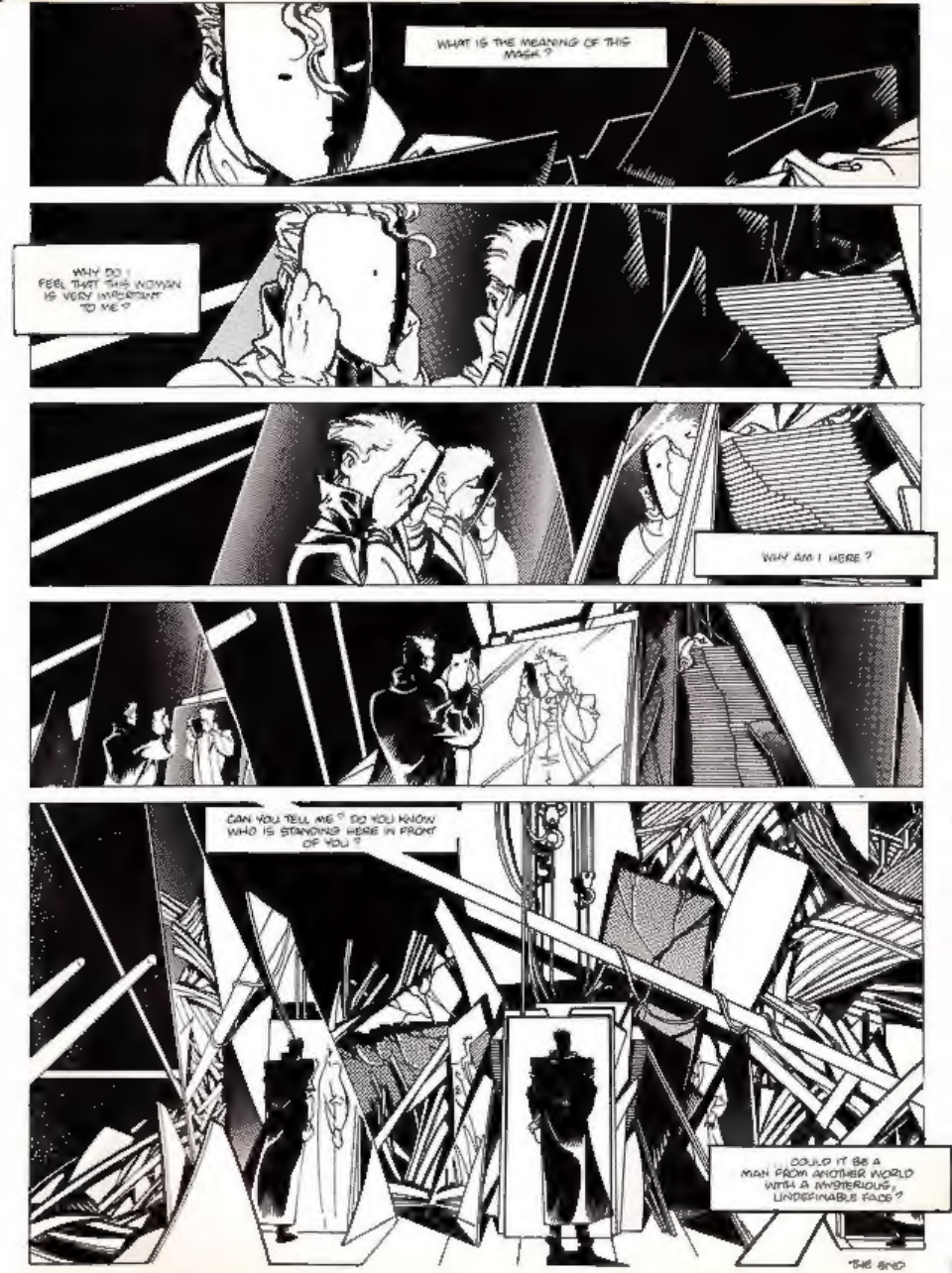
Ghosts

SOMETIMES I THINK THAT UNKNOWN FACES KNOWS THE ANSWER I AM LOOKING FOR
FOUND THIS SNAPSHOT IN THE ANTIQUE SHOP WHERE I WORK AMONG MANY OTHERS FROM THE TIME OF THE CIVIL WAR SOMETIMES, AS I LOOK AT IT I THINK ONE THINGS THAT BELONG TO MANY YEARS AGO TO SOME OTHER LIFE
SOMEONE ELSE'S MEMORIES
HAPPY MEMORIES
EVERYTHING WILL COME TO AN END AT SOME POINT JOHN MY COLLEAGUE IS THINK THAT HE'S STARTING TO FEEL ATTRACTED TO ME
AMEN SEAN HIM THIS MORNING, I THOUGHT SEAN IN ALL THE FACES OF ALL THOSE WHO HAVE DIED BELONGS OF HAVING BEEN CLOSE TO ME
OF ALL THOSE I'VE UNWITTINGLY KILLED I DON'T WANT JOHN OR ANYBODY ELSE TO SUFFER A SIMILAR FATE

STARTED TO CRY AND RAN OUT OF THE STORE. THINK JOHN MUST HAVE THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY
AUTO STOP
PILOT
KLAK
. . . .

YES... I'M SO... WHY DID YOU... YOU TO KILL YOURSELF ? DON'T UNDERSTAND
I'M CONFUSED THE "BIG" BLACK WAS VERY HARD
AND NOW... CAN'T REMEMBER EXACTLY WHY I DECIDED TO COME BACK
AND YOU... KNOW YOU PLAY A VERY IMPORTANT ROLE IN MY EXISTENCE... BUT DON'T KNOW WHY
I WILL THINK ABOUT ALL THIS IN MY SHELTER VERY SOON... I WILL... COME BACK TO SEE YOU BUT NOT NOW... I HAVE TO THINK
MUST TRY TO REMEMBER TO FIND AN ANSWER... WHILE... YOU TAKE CARE OF YOUR LIFE... FOR ME

I'M HERE ONCE AGAIN
SHOULD TALK TO MY SHRINK ABOUT THIS?
DID IT ALL REALLY HAPPEN
DEATH WAS THE ONLY WAY I KNEW COULD ESCAPE THE MADNESS
BUT NOW IT SEEMS THAT EVERYTHING HAS A REASON FOR BEING
THAT THERE'S AN ANSWER
FEEL AN EVEN GREATER DESIRE TO RUN AWAY THAN BEFORE


WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS MASK ?
WHY DO I FEEL THAT THIS WOMAN IS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME ?
WHY AM I HERE ?
CAN YOU TELL ME ? DO YOU KNOW WHO IS STANDING HERE IN FRONT OF YOU ?
... COULD IT BE A MAN FROM ANOTHER WORLD WITH A MYSTERIOUS, UNDEFINABLE FACE ?
THE END

HEAVY METAL

$3.00 EACH

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- ☐ **MARCH 1983**/Robert Williams, Milo Manara, and Corben
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- ☐ **JUNE 1983**/Corben, and Crepax
- ☐ **JULY 1983**/Gaetano Liberatore's "Ranxerox" premieres!
- ☐ **AUGUST 1983**/Arno & Jodorowsky, and Captain Beefheart interviewed!
- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1983**/Interview with Francis Ford Coppola, and Rowena Morrill
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1983**/Timothy Leary, Bilal, and Pepe Moreno
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1983**/Interview with Will Eisner, and Crepax's "Valentina"
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1983**/"Ranxerox"'s Liberatore interviewed
- ☐ **JANUARY 1984**/Arthur C. Clarke's *The Sentinel*, and "Ranxerox"
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1984**/Douglas Trumbull, Moebius, and "Vampire Memoirs"
- ☐ **MARCH 1984**/Douglas Adams, Angus McKie, and Charles Burns
- ☐ **APRIL 1984**/Roger Corman interviewed, Joe Kubert, and Boris Vallejo
- ☐ **MAY 1984**/Schuiten, "Ranxerox," and Moebius
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- ☐ **JULY 1984**/John Cleese interviewed, and Jeronaton
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- ☐ **SEPTEMBER 1984**/Second Annual Music Video Awards, and David Cronenberg interviewed
- ☐ **OCTOBER 1984**/John Sayles interviewed, Caza, and Bilal
- ☐ **NOVEMBER 1984**/John Waters interviewed, Paul Kirchner, and Schuiten
- ☐ **DECEMBER 1984**/Federico Fellini interviewed, Milo Manara, and Boris Vallejo
- ☐ **JANUARY 1985**/Liberatore, Bertuil's "Maslowskitz," and Daniel Torres
- ☐ **FEBRUARY 1985**/Jack Davis interviewed, Russell Mulcahy, and Torres
- ☐ **MARCH 1985**/Moreno's "Rebel," Bilal & Christin, and Schuiten
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- ☐ **JUNE 1985**/Charles Burns, Massimo Ghini, and Herik berio
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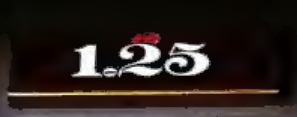

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